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Between the Two

The vine beneath my window
Runs over the trellis wall,
And climbs to my neighbor's lattice
Up there in the turret tall;
It binds the two together
With a swinging bridge of green,
And many a flattering footstep
Goes airily between.

The severed winds of heaven
Meet there from south and north,
And the birds from opposite gardens
Flit friendly back and forth;
Ah! why, my beautiful neighbor,
Should we be shy alone?
I have sent you my heart over—
Oh, send me back your own!

A Bunch of Keys.

There's a tender spot in every heart—
For hearts, thank God, are human—
And the keys that unlock their inner courts
Are held by man and woman;
The feeble touch of a childish hand
May a stalwart life be swaying,
And the strong heart, calloused to all beside,
The weakest of wills obeying.

The simplest prayer that was ever lisped
By a child with its mother kneeling,
When the shadows gather at eventide,
Its way to the soul is feeling;
'Twill cleave a path through the sin without
To the good that within is sleeping,
Where the heart, 'neath a burden of years of crime,
Some remnant of Heaven is keeping.

There are fingers so fragile as barely to keep
Life's brittle thread from breaking;
Yet in hearts which they open and hold at will
The fairest of Edens are making.
If on souls that we move by our lightest touch
We were more of love-bestowing,
Roses would blossom to bless our lives
Where thistles and briers are growing.

The lowest hearts hold other hearts;
To all are some keys belonging,
And the spirit waits for the keeper's touch
With anxious and tender longing;
A smile, a word, a kindly act,
A prayer, though in weakness given,
Will help to fashion our ways below,
And open the gates to Heaven.

THE NEW PUPIL.

"Oh, girls! I shall just die, I know I shall!" exclaimed Belle Burnett, going off into an hysterical fit of laughter, which she vainly tried to smother behind an elegant lace-edged handkerchief.

"What is it, you provoking thing? Why don't you tell us, so we can laugh too?"

"Well—you—see," she gasped out at last, "we've got a new pupil, the queerest looking thing you ever saw. I happened to be in Madam's room when she arrived. She came in the stage, and had a mite of an old-fashioned hair trunk, not much bigger than a bandbox, and she came into Madam's room with a funny little basket in her hand, and sat down as if she had come to stay forever. She said, 'Are you Madam Gazin?' 'Yes,' she replied, 'that is my name.' 'Well, I've come to stay a year at your school.' And then she pulled her handkerchief out of the basket, and unrolled it until she came to an old leather wallet, and actually took out two hundred and fifty dollars and laid it in Madam's hand, saying, 'That is just the amount, I believe; will you please give me a receipt for it?' You never saw Madam look so surprised. She actually didn't know what to say for a minute; but she gave her the receipt, asked a few questions, and had her taken to No. 10, and there she is now, this very minute."

"Well, what was there so funny about all that?"

"Why, this: she has red hair tucked into a black net, and looks just like a fright every way. She had on a brown delaine dress, without a sign of a ruffle or trimming of any kind, and the shabbiest hat and shawl you ever saw. You'll laugh, too, when you see her."

Belle Burnett was an only child, and her wealthy father was pleased to gratify her every whim. So, besides being far too elegantly dressed for a school girl, she was supplied with plenty of pocket money, and being very generous and full of life and fun, she was the acknowledged leader among Madam's pupils.

When the tea-bell rang, the newcomer was escorted to the dining-room, and introduced to her schoolmates as Miss Fannie Comstock. She had exchanged her brown delaine for a plain calico dress, with a bit of white edging about the neck. She did look rather queer, with her small, thin, freckled face, and her red hair brushed straight back from her face, and hidden as much as possible under a large black net, and but for the presence of Madam her first reception would have been exceedingly unpleasant. She was shy and awkward, and evidently ill at ease among so many strangers. As soon as possible she hastened back to the seclusion of her own room. The next day she was examined, and assigned to her place in the different classes, and, to the surprise of all, she was far in advance of those of her age. But this did not awaken the respect of her schoolmates, as it should have done. On the contrary, Belle Burnett and her especial friends were highly incensed about it, and at once commenced a series of petty annoyances, whenever it was safe to do it, which kept poor Fannie miserable indeed, although she seemed to take no notice of it. A few weeks passed by. Her lessons were always perfectly recited. She made no complaint of the slights and sneers of her companions, but kept out of their way as much as possible. Her thin face grew paler, however, and there were dark rings about her eyes. A watchful friend would have seen that all these things were wearing cruelly upon her young life. One Saturday the very spirit of wickedness seemed let loose among them. Madam was away; the other teachers were busy in their own rooms. Fannie had been out for a walk, and was near the door of her room when a dozen or more of the girls surrounded her, clasping hands together so she was a prisoner in their midst. For a moment she begged piteously to be released, but they only laughed the more, and began going around and around, singing something which Belle had composed—cruel, miserable, insulting words. She stood for an instant pale and still; then with a piercing cry she burst through the ring, and rushing into her room, closed and locked the door. Through their wild peals of laughter the girls heard a strange moan and a heavy fall.

"I believe she has fainted," said Belle.

"What shall we do?" said another.

For a moment they stood there, sober enough; then one of them ran for the matron and told her that Fannie Comstock had fainted in her room, and the door was locked.

She had a long ladder put to the window, and sent the janitor to see if it was true. Fortunately the window was open, and in a few moments he had unlocked the door from the inside. The girls were huddled together in a frightened group, while Madam lifted the poor girl and laid her upon the bed. She was in violent spasms. The doctor was sent for, but when the spasms ceased alarming symptoms set in, and he pronounced it a serious case of brain fever. It is impossible to tell the shame and remorse of the conscience-stricken girls. They were not brave enough to confess their guilt, but hung around the sick room offering their services, vainly wishing that they might atone for it in some way. But their presence only excited the poor sufferer, so they were all sent away. Day after day passed and still she raved in violent delirium. The little hair trunk was searched, to find some clew to her friends, but there was nothing in it but the plainest, scantiest supply of clothes. Day after day the doctor came, looking grave and anxious, and at last the crisis came. For many hours she lay as if dead, and not a noise was permitted to disturb the awful silence while they waited to see if she would live or die. At last she opened her eyes; and the suspense was relieved by an assuring word from the doctor, that with careful nursing she would soon be well again. But her convalescence was slow and tedious after all.

Her former tormentors dared not speak of what they had done, but they sent daily little bouquets of fragrant flowers, or fruit and other delicacies to tempt her returning appetite. Her eyes would light up with surprise and pleasure at the little gifts. Amidst all her wild ravings not a word of complaint at the ill-treatment she had received ever escaped her lips.

One day Madam was sitting by her side, and as she seemed to be so much stronger, she ventured to ask after her friends.

"I have no friends, Madam; only cousin John, who has a large family of his own, and has never cared for me. Mother died when I was born. I had a step-mother, but father died five years ago, and I've taken care of myself ever since."

"And you are only fifteen now?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"How did you ever get the money to pay for a year's board and tuition here?"

"I earned it all, madam, every cent of it. As soon as I was big enough I went into a factory, and earned two dollars a week at first, and, finally, three and a half, and I worked for my board nights and mornings."

"Poor child!"

"Oh no, ma'am. I was very glad to do it."

"But how did you keep along so well with your studies?"

"I used to fix a book open on the loom, where I could catch a sentence now and then, and the overseer did not object, because I always did my work well. You see, madam, I want to be a teacher sometime, and I knew I'd have a better chance to learn here than anywhere else, so I just determined to do it."

"What are your plans for the long vacation?"

"I must go back to the factory and earn enough to get some warmer clothes for the winter. You see, Madam, why I can't afford to dress better."

Madam's heart was full. She bent over the white, thin little face and kissed it reverently.

That evening, when the girls gathered in the chapel for worship, she told Fannie's story. There was not a dry eye in the room. The moment Madam finished, Belle Burnett sprang up, with the tears pouring down her cheeks.

"Oh, Madam! We have been awfully cruel and wicked to that poor girl. We have made fun of her from the first, and she would never have been sick as she was if we had not tormented her almost to death. I was the most to blame; it was I that led on the rest, and we have suffered terribly all these weeks, fearing she might die. You may expel me, or punish me any way you please, for I deserve it; and I shall go down on my knees to ask her pardon, as soon as you will let me see her."

"My child, I am shocked to hear this! I can scarcely believe that any of my pupils would ill-treat a companion because she was so unfortunate as to be plain, and poor. But you have made a noble confession, and I forgive you as freely as I believe she will, when she knows how truly you have repented of your unkindness." By degrees, as she was able to bear it, one after another went to Fannie and begged her forgiveness, which was freely granted. She said, "I don't wonder you made fun of me. I know I was poorly dressed, and awfully homely. I would have pulled every hair out of my head years ago, only I knew it would grow in again as red as ever. But, oh! if I could have felt that I had just one friend among you I could have borne it; but, somehow, it just broke my heart to have you all turn against me."

After this she gained rapidly, and one fine morning the doctor said she might join the girls in the drawing-room for an hour before tea. There had been a vast deal of whispering and hurrying to and fro of late, among the girls, of which Fannie had been totally unconscious in the quiet seclusion of her room.

At the appointed time Madam herself came to assist her, and, leaning upon her strong arm, the young girl walked feebly through the long hall, and down the stairs.

"My dear, the girls have planned a little surprise for you, to make the hour as pleasant as possible."

She opened the door, seated Fannie in an easy chair, and the girls came gliding in, with smiling faces, singing a beautiful song of welcome. At its close, Belle Burnett approached and placed a beautiful wreath of flowers upon her head, saying: "Dear Fannie, we crown you our queen to-day, knowing well how far above us all you are in His sight Who looketh upon the heart instead of the outward appearance. You have taught us a lesson we shall never forget, and we beg you to accept a token of sincere love and repentance for our treatment of you in the past, which you will find in your room on your return."

Fannie's eyes were full of tears, and she tried to say a few words in reply, but Madam spoke for her, and, after another song, they followed their newly-crowned queen to the dining-room, where a most tempting feast was laid, in honor of the occasion. Fannie was quietly, tearfully happy through it all, yet so wearied with the unusual excitement that Madam said she must not see the girls' "Peace Offering" that night. The first thing she saw the next morning was a fine large trunk, and lying upon it a card, "For Miss Fannie Comstock, from her teachers and school-mates." Having opened it, she saw it was packed full of neatly-folded garments; but she had not time to examine its contents until after breakfast, when they left her alone with her wonderful gift. There were pretty dresses and sacques, a fine new hat and parasol, gloves and ribbons, cuffs and collars, undergarments in abundance—indeed everything which a young school girl could possibly need. Every one of Madam's two hundred and ten pupils had contributed from her choicest and best, to furnish a complete outfit for their less favored mate. At the very bottom was a well filled writing-desk, an album containing all their pictures, and a pretty purse containing five dollars, and the following note from Madam:

MY DEAR CHILD—This shall be a receipt in full for all expenses, during whatever time you may choose to remain in the seminary, which I present to you as a sincere token of my love and respect. JEANETTE GAZIN.

They found her at dinner-time on the floor, surrounded by her new treasures, crying like a baby; but it did her good. She was soon able to resume her studies, and was ever after treated with kindness and consideration, even though all her hair came out and left her head as bald as her face, so she had to wear a queer cap-like wig for many weeks. When the long vacation arrived, Belle carried her off to her beautiful home on the Hudson, where, for the first time in her life, she was surrounded with beauty and luxury on every side, and was treated as a loved and honored guest. It was not long before the hateful wig was cast aside, and Fannie's head was covered with a profusion of dark auburn curls, which were indeed a crown of glory that made her plain face almost beautiful.

Gentle, loving, and beloved by all, she remained in the seminary until she graduated with honor, after which Madam offered her the position of head teacher, with a most liberal salary, which she gratefully accepted.

Washing the Inside of the Body.

There is no cavity of the body which water is not fitted for if you can get it in properly. Why, one of the very best things you can do is to wash your blood; and the greatest folly we commit in going through our lives from childhood to grave silence is that we do not wash our blood as we ought. Infusions of coffee, tea, chocolate or cocoa or cider or beer do not wash the blood, because, with the fluid so taken in, something is carried in which befouls and defiles the blood. Just let a man say to himself, "It is Saturday night. I have worked hard all the week, and Sunday shall be a day of rest to me. I am now going to give my system between this and Monday morning a good thorough washing." So he begins to drink, and drinks but little at a time, yet between Saturday night and Monday morning a healthy man can drink, without producing any disturbance, a gallon of water. Now let this come into and go through his circulation—through the lungs and skin and kidneys and bowels the waste materials are carried off—and when Monday morning comes, if he jumps out of the bed and gives his external skin a good washing, the water that he washes in will be foul. Or if he prefers to test that question more thoroughly, all he has to do is to take a clean sheet, and wetting it in good soft, pure water, be wrapped up in it and lie forty-five or sixty minutes, and then have the sheet washed in a tub of water, and it will color the water so it will look dirty. The man has been washed inside—his blood has been washed. When you have washed his blood, tissues, bones, nerve, muscle, sinew, membrane, and brain, and everything in him, he can defy all pestilence for that week. The washing of a person's inside is as necessary as the washing of a person's outside, and the washing of a person's clothes, and yet there are those who are very particular to have their clothes washed with great care who are not at all particular to wash themselves.—*Dr. Jackson.*

An Aboriginal Specimen.

The Sacramento *Union* says that, on the down-train of the day before, the most observed of the passengers was a bannock Indian boy, about three years of age, who was being taken through by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, from some station on the plains, to San Francisco, for a resident of the latter place. He was a bright little chap, and clad only in a couple of shirts, extending a trifle below his knees. His head and feet were bare, his hair had a "fighting cut," and altogether he had a cool, free and easy appearance. About his neck were two of the express company's parcel tags, showing from whence he came and where he was going, and from a cord about his waist hung suspended a buckskin bag, containing a few small coins, marbles, etc., his entire earthly possessions, with the exception of a string of colored glass beads. He takes to traveling kindly, noticed everything about him, and only exhibited fear when a large man, wearing a stovepipe hat, stepped up at the depot to interview him. He was as active and imitative as a monkey. Shortly before the train reached the city, he observed the express agent polishing his boots. When the latter had finished, the young redskin picked up the brush, applied a liberal quantity of blacking to his own bare feet, and, after polishing for a while, grunted his disgust because he could not effect a "shine."

A Wife's Forgiveness.

Lucy H. Hooper, writing from Paris to the Philadelphia *Press*, says: "One of the sisters of Irma, Mlle. Mecena Marie, espoused some ten years ago, when quite a child in years, her cousin M. Marie de l'Isle, and her conjugal misfortunes are now exciting public comment and sympathy. Her husband treated her very cruelly, and a short time ago she separated from him, a proceeding which rendered him furious against her; and meeting her one day in front of the Cafe du Rotunde, on the Boulevard Courcelles, he pursued her for some distance, uttering the most violent threats, and declaring that he would kill himself or kill her. Finally he aimed a blow at her with a dagger, but was seized by the police at that moment and taken away to prison. Recently his trial took place, and his wife, though forced to appear against him, begged most earnestly that he might be released, declaring repeatedly that she forgave him freely. The culprit attempted no defense, saying that he adored his wife and could not live without her; but the romantic circumstances of the case had no effect on the stern and hard-hearted judge, who sentenced this loving husband to fifteen months' imprisonment for assault with intent to kill."

Young Alligators.

Col. Caleb G. Forshey, of the New Orleans Academy of Science, apropos of the question whether snakes swallow their young, states that this habit is certainly found among alligators. "That alligators swallow their young," says Prof. Forshey, "I have had ocular demonstration in a single case, and have the universal tradition of negroes and whites in this region of Louisiana, Mississippi, and Texas, that such is their habit. In the winter of 1843-44 I was engaged making a survey on the banks of the Homochitto lake. The day was warm and sunny, and as I halted near the margin of a pond partly dried up to pick up some shells, I started a litter of young alligators, that scampered off, yelping like puppies, and retreating some twenty yards to the bank of Lake Homochitto, I saw them reach their refuge in the mouth of a five-foot alligator. She evidently held open her mouth to receive them, as, in single file, they passed in beyond my observation. The dam then turned slowly round and slid down beneath the water, passing into a large opening in the bank, beneath the root of an ash tree. Doubtless this refuge is temporary, and the young are released at their own or the mother's pleasure."

THEIR WAYS.—The ways of women are past finding out. It is said that the ladies of Hartford, Ct., have a fashion of tying up their taper fingers when young gentlemen are expected to call, and when they very naturally ask the cause they blushingly remark: "I burnt them broiling the steak this morning." The result is, that several young gentlemen have burned their fingers believing the story.

A San Francisco paper says that the cost of living in that city is higher than in any other Northern city, with the possible exception of New York.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

He who promises runs in debt.
All habits grow by unseen degrees.
Youth holds no society with grief.
Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare.
The worst of mad men is a saint run mad.
The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly.
To be furiously religious is to be irreligiously religious.
No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.
If there be a crime of deeper dye than all the guilty train of human vices, it is ingratitude.
Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your being one in adversity.
It is not in mortals to command success, but we will do more, Sempronious; we will deserve it.
It is a lively spark of nobleness to descend in most favor to one when he is lowest in affliction.
Abruptness is an eloquence in parting, when spinning out the time is but the weaving of a new sorrow.
To maintain an opinion because it is thine, and not because it is true, is to prefer thyself above the truth.
There is no man so friendless but that he can find a friend sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths.
It is good discretion not to make too much of any man at first, because one cannot hold out that proportion.
All sects are different because they come from man; morality is everywhere the same because it comes from God.
With parsimony, a little is sufficient, and without it nothing is sufficient; whereas frugality makes a poor man rich.
There is no mockery like the mockery of that spirit which looks around in the world and believes that all is emptiness.
Hill and valley, seas and constellations, are but stereotypes of divine ideas appealing to and answered by the living soul of man.
A fly is a very light burden; but if it were to perpetually return and settle on one's nose, it might weary us out of our lives.
Positiveness is a most absurd foible. If you are in the right, it lessens your triumphs; if in the wrong, it adds shame to your defeat.

Language of Insects and Animals.

Our notice was lately attracted to the labors of a colony of small black ants, which has taken up its abode in a chink in the wall outside our office window. A solitary ant, evidently on a private foraging expedition, suddenly encountered a scrap of bread, which had fallen on the sill several feet from his home. Instead of nipping off a fragment and carrying it away, the insect apparently made a careful examination of the entire piece and then turned and ran at full speed back to the hole. In an instant hundreds of ants emerged and marched directly to the bread, which they attacked, and very speedily, morsel by morsel, transported it to their dwelling.

Another good instance is that of a terrier dog belonging to a friend, from whom we obtained the facts. The animal somehow, it seems, excited the ire of a larger dog, and accordingly received an unmerciful shaking. Shortly afterward the terrier was seen in close consultation with a huge Newfoundland. The result was that both trotted off together, and found the terriers' assailant, which then and there received a furious thrashing from the Newfoundland, while the terrier wagged his tail in high glee.

The last case which came under our own observation was that of a brood of very young chickens which, losing their parent, refused to go with another hen but manifested an extraordinary affection for a pair of turkeys almost as juvenile as themselves. The turkeys have assumed all the parental functions, scratching worms for their charges, and gathering them under their wings, while the chickens appear to comprehend the significance of the turkeys' "peep," equally as well as they did the clucking of their natural mother.

In the case of the ants, it is clear that the single insect must have imparted the news of his discovery to an entire community of his fellows; in that of the dogs, the terrier must have made the Newfoundland understand the circumstances of his misfortune and so secured sympathy and assistance; lastly, between the chickens and turkeys, apart from the singularity of the relation, it is curious to remark that the language of one fowl was understood by others of different species.—*Scientific American.*

Something About Sword Fishing.

A correspondent of the London *Telegram* tells something of this exciting sport. He went out a few days ago with a party which secured in twenty-four hours three splendid fish. He says: On reaching the grounds, about twenty-five miles southeast of Block Island, we began to sight the fish and prepared to fasten them. "Steady your helm," is passed in whispers; "luff a little;" "now bear away;" "just as she goes"—the man at the wheel takes the wink and follows the graceful movements of the noble fish. The next moment the harpoon is seen to descend with lightning speed, the fish is struck and quicker than thought dives into his native element. "Take care," "stand aside," "over with the barrel," are orders which were given from the captain in quick succession, and before the land lubbers stopped blinking their eyes or have recovered from their amazement, the yacht and a half barrel attached to a fifty-fathom line are sailing in opposite directions. Attention is next directed to another fish, and the same process is followed until a half dozen or more barrels are seen floating around. The small boats are next manned, and nimble Jack armed with a lance chases a barrel, ships it, and then hauls on the line. The fish, pricked with the strain on the iron, renews his speed, and away goes the small boat trolled at a high speed. Slowly the line is hauled in and the monster brought to the top of the water—sometimes coming of his own accord, sword foremost, but the lance awaits him, and by a well-directed blow his heart is pierced. The water for yards is covered with blood; a rope is passed around the tail and the fish secured. After capturing three, weighing about 300 pounds each, we left the grounds and sailed home loaded with our freight. Whilst at sea we met a school of blackfish which we did not dare attack, as our gear was too small to capture a twenty-five or thirty foot monster. Those of our summer visitors who have never witnessed the sport, we would urge to do so, as it is one of the most exciting and pleasurable of the many sports afforded in the vicinity of our noble harbor.

CRACKER DESSERT.—Choose whole soda crakers and lay each upon a separate small plate. Pour upon it enough boiling water to soak it well, and leave none upon the plate; cover with a dressing of good, sweetened cream with a spoonful of jelly in the center, if you choose, or dip upon it a portion of nice fruit, canned, stewed or fresh, as is convenient.

The Education of Boys.

Mr. Robert Lowe, ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer and ex-Home Secretary of England, recently delivered an address at Highgate School, near London. In presenting a prize given by the Baroness of Burdett-Coutts for mathematics to the successful competitor, he said:

"There is no doubt a great demand now made upon schools—infinitely greater than there was at the time when Dr. Dyne and I were at school. People are expected to know Latin, Greek, mathematics, English—no inconsiderable study—ancient and modern history, French, German, and I know not how many others—physical science—and for these the demand at present seems to be that the person who studies all these things is to know them just as well as if his mind had been confined, as it used to be forty or fifty years ago, merely to the study of Latin and Greek. Now, ladies and gentlemen, we may ask that, but we shall not get it. It is impossible. It is not desirable, I am quite certain, in order to comply with that demand for almost universal knowledge, that we should make the knowledge we impart in any degree superficial. It is more important, as a matter of education, that a boy should learn a few things well than that he should have a fair acquaintance with a great number of things which he does not know well. The problem before us in education is how we can consolidate these two things—the demand which exists for a greatly enlarged course of studies, and at the same time obtain that solidity and that thorough grounding in knowledge which is indispensable; for unless it be obtained, a man may pass through his life reading and studying, and yet never know what true knowledge really is, what it is to know any one thing thoroughly and excellently well. What I venture to suggest is this, and it is a matter of the last importance—that is why I take the liberty of mentioning it here—that we cannot possibly avoid meeting the demands made upon schools in all these directions. There is so much to say for everything required of a school that it is impossible to put aside any one of these demands. What we can do is this—we can give a freer scope for the choice of a boy's career, so that without requiring everything from him, we can allow him to shape his own course, or the course his parents wish, in some degree, so that he may obtain thorough knowledge especially suited to the career which he is destined to fill. Otherwise I fear we are doing very much like Pharaoh, and asking for increased production without giving any straw—any means to accomplish it. There is a certain time a boy can give—all he ought to give; but it is not wise to overburden and overtask any person, particularly young persons, and the result we aim at can only be obtained by more extended options, whereby any person can thoroughly master any subject he undertakes.

I will mention another thing. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, I believe, gave this prize mainly with the view of encouraging the study of physical science. I cannot help thinking that probably the prize will be quite as efficient if given for physical science instead of for mathematics, because there is no doubt you cannot go far into physical science without a good knowledge of mathematics. Very much more time is applied to the study of physical science than was the case thirty or forty years ago. At the same time there are a vast number of things most useful, valuable and improving to the mind which can be learned without the study of mathematics, and as far as I am concerned if I were to choose between the two I am bound to say I would rather have a knowledge of physical science without a very great knowledge of mathematics than I would have a knowledge of mathematics without physical science. One more remark I shall make, and that is—I am speaking now of optional subjects—that there is one language which I think it is a great pity is almost entirely excluded from school education in England. It is the most ancient and perhaps the most interesting in itself of all languages—I mean the Hebrew. It seems to me, I confess, inconceivable how it should happen that so very few of our clergy are acquainted with Hebrew. I cannot understand how a man can consider himself as having competently mastered the elements of theology when he is not acquainted with that language. It is not merely the knowledge of the language itself, but the light which it throws, and which nothing else can throw, upon the text of the New Testament for instance. The view a man has, the knowledge that a man gets of the Bible, when he reads it standing on the vantage ground of a knowledge of Hebrew, is infinitely greater than can be got by taking them up and passing to them not naturally from the knowledge of the Hebrew of the Old Testament, but from the Greek classics. I hope to see the day when in our schools there will, at any rate, be an option for the study of Hebrew. Nothing can tend more to develop a thorough and sound knowledge of the Bible or to make our clergy learned and competent in their avocation."

Fall Bonnets.

An early importation of bonnets from the Parisian milliners, says a fashion journal, indicates what the fashions of the next season will be. The shapes are large, with high, soft, box-pleated crowns, and flaring brims turned up directly in front, and are very compact-looking, without strings or streamers. A similar shape of smaller size is in vogue at present, and is found to be the most dressy and becoming of the many styles introduced in the spring. The materials used are velvet, gros grain, and satin. An especial effort will be made to restore satin to favor. At least two fabrics appear in each bonnet, as satin or gros grain for crown and for facing brims, or for piping folds, with velvet for the head or front piece and as upright loops of trimming. There is also much wide double-faced ribbon that is satin on one side and gros grain on the reverse; this is twined as a scarf around the crown, and fastened behind without a bow, but with two short, straight, even ends raveled out to form fringe an inch deep. Sometimes it is pleated and folded over the frame to form the entire crown.

STIFFENING GAUZE.—Good wheat starch and white wax are employed, either cold or warm, according to the color. The gauze on removal from the starch is perfectly untwisted, pressed out, and clapped with the hands, so that the starch may be uniformly distributed. Any meshes that may still appear filled with starch may be freed from it when the gauze is stretched on the drying pad by brushing it with the hand, or, better, with a soft brush. Small starched pieces can also be placed on the finishing drum, since the starch remaining in any meshes will stick to the drum when the gauze is removed. In this case, however, it will unavoidably have a spotted lustre on the side next the drum.

An agricultural journal maintains that alum water is quite as destructive to insects as Paris green, and, unlike the latter, is not at all dangerous to leave about a house.

The Earth in the Meteor Streams.

The earth is now in the great meteor stream which has of late years excited so much astronomic inquiry. On the 10th of August we approached a belt of meteors which exceeded in number and splendor those of the November period, but, unlike the latter, is not directly crossed. The harbinger of the August stream was seen on the night of the 23, in a magnificent meteor of dazzling brilliance. In 1867 one of the most astonishing meteoric displays was connected with the first comet of 1866, and since that time the scientific minds of the day have settled down upon the conviction that the comets belong to the meteor system. The established identity of some cometary orbits and meteors appears to entitle this to the dignity of actual discovery. If this be admitted, the August meteors were of surpassing number and beauty. The November showers, brilliant as they are, have been associated with a comet of insignificant dimensions, while those of August have been referred to a comet of extraordinary size. The inference drawn by astronomers, therefore, is that during the autumnal display we are passing through a small meteoric system, but in August we verge only on the border of a very much larger system, and only see its outliers.

The popular apprehension felt in former ages from the approach of the brighter comets has not been entirely lacking, when it was known that the earth was about to intersect the great meteoric streams. The enormous size of some ærolites, shot from space into the earth's atmosphere, and penetrating occasionally to its crust, has invested the meteoric shower with an interest sometimes coupled with alarm. The celestial rocket may be very engaging to the eye, but it is not pleasant to think of the blazing mass, sometimes of almost asteroidal size and of several tons weight, within a few miles, falling earthward with a velocity fifty times that of a railway train. There is no doubt, however, that the resistance of our atmosphere develops sufficient heat by friction to fuse and vaporize the shooting star, so that it reaches the earth in a dissipated form. The number of solid ærolites actually striking the earth with violence and peril to man is very small. In England only twenty are recorded, and this is a very small proportion, considering that every year our planet intersects or grazes more than a hundred of these densely crowded meteor streams. Out of the twenty British ærolites, only four fell during the month of August, their descent occurring between the 4th and 9th days. The only cause for apprehension has been the earth's attraction, and it has been supposed this was influential in drawing these flying masses toward us. But astronomers have conclusively disposed of such a hypothesis, since the solar attraction is proved all-controlling within the vast domain of the solar system. The meteoric families sweeping through space, in obedience to solar attraction, rush by the points where their track is closest to the earth's orbit as unchecked as the express train by a village station. As a great astronomer tells us, such a meteoric body coming, from the stellar depths toward the sun, could no more be turned aside by the earth's attraction than a railway train could be caused to leave the rails by the attraction of a toy magnet.

The Temptation of Ministers.

An English religious paper published some years ago a striking article upon the peculiar temptation of clergymen. The substance of it was that clergymen were more seriously tempted than other men because they were thrown into the way of women in highly emotional states of mind who look upon them with perfect confidence.

A large class of women act very foolishly toward a favorite preacher. Read the story of love letters received by Mr. Beecher, and be assured that his is not an exceptional case. Every clergyman under middle life, especially if unmarried, is more or less annoyed by the attentions of the females of his flock, and this is peculiarly true of the most of them.

Women do not stop to reason. They take sides instinctively, and go with all their might for the side they have taken. They are as active in driving out a minister they do not like as in sustaining a favorite.

A man like Mr. Beecher, with his emotional and fervid nature, his personal magnetism, his liberality and charity, would naturally be adored by those female parishioners whose pious zeal overcame their reasoning powers.

The minister's danger is greater, of course, if he is mated with one who is cold and unsympathetic, but he can never safely cease to keep a vigilant guard over his own feelings and conduct. That some fall is seized upon by sceptics as an argument against religion, but it is rather an argument for more religion.

What would be the condition of the world if human passions were not in a great measure controlled by laws and customs based on religion, and drawing thence nearly all their binding force?

A Quiet Hint for Husbands.

The Troy *Budget*, which is disgusted with some of the softer phases of the Beecher-Tilton affair, gives the following sage advice to husbands:

"Whenever you find a stout, healthy minister of the Gospel hanging around your wife, with a 'holy and sincere admiration and affection,' which sentiment is reciprocated by your wife, having a 'lofty, spiritual, religious yearning and pure platonic love for that priest' that attracts her frequently to his side, do you, unsophisticated young husband, just go right out to the nearest cobbler and buy a heavy pair of pegged stogy boots. Put them stogy boots right on, and the next time that minister calls at your residence to peddle his 'spiritual essence' take him gently by the coat collar, make a short oration, whereof the peroration shall be, 'get out!' and then clinch the argument a *posteriori* with them stogies. It's the best way to get along with an intimacy, innocent though it may be, that sometimes brings a 'heap of trouble' in its train."

Walking on the Track.

A woman was arrested in Buffalo a few days ago for walking on the track of the Central railroad. This is the first case brought, at least for a long time, under the almost-forgotten law of 1850, which provides that "it shall not be lawful for any person, other than those connected with or employed upon the railroad, to walk upon the track or upon the railroad, except where the same shall be laid along public roads or streets." The penalty is a fine of not more than $250, or one year's imprisonment. The Central company propose to see that the law is enforced, and a great many "accidents" would be avoided if other companies would follow their example.

More Prettiness.—Rose—It is beautiful hair, dearest, but I am afraid it is not all your own. Lilly—Oh, yes it is, darling. The plait was thirty-five shillings, and the long bit behind twenty-five. Rose—Oh, how cheap!

IN THE ALLEGHENY VALLEY.

A Deserted City.—Coal Oil-Johnny Again.—The Pittsburgh Flood.

Leaving Corry at 11 o'clock, A. M., July 28, I find myself en route for Pittsburgh. A pleasant ride of an hour brings us to Titusville, once the centre of oildom. There is probably no city of its size in the United States that can boast of so many public improvements, such fine streets, and really magnificent buildings, as Titusville. One-half mile below, on Watson flats, is located the famous Drake well, the first oil well ever put down. It was drilled with a common drill and spring pole by Col. Drake, in the year 1859. At a depth of sixty-nine feet, a continuous supply of oil was found. Other wells were soon put down, and Titusville, emerging from its former obscurity, became a city, peopled with thousands of excited and adventurous men from all parts of the globe.

Not unlike many of the world's famous discoverers and inventors, Col. Drake was, until two years ago, living in abject poverty, when he was granted an annuity of $2,000 a year by the Legislature, a just and fitting reward to the discoverer of petroleum, which as an article of commercial value, is second to none in Pennsylvania.

Pithole, four miles from Titusville, which in 1865 echoed the busy hum of 15,000 human beings, is now silent and desolate as Goldsmith's deserted village. I give this as a sample of the rise and fall of oil towns. In the spring of 1865 the famous United States well was struck, which spouted 12,000 barrels of the oleaginous fluid per diem. Within one month from this time, Pithole had an opera house, telegraph office and two hotels. At the end of the second month, a hotel was completed costing $25,000, together with an academy of music. Within the next thirty days a railroad was completed, intersecting the Oil Creek Road at Oleopolis. Six or eight trains a day, running from six to fifteen cars each, could scarcely accommodate the traveling public. Seven months from the erection of the first house, Pithole could boast 15,000 inhabitants. The completion of the Miller Farm Pipe Line at this time threw four thousand men out of employment, and struck a death blow at Pithole. Her fall was sudden as her rise had been. To-day, but nine families remain. But one train a day, consisting of one car, now runs on their railroad, and that usually contains only the train hands.

"Misery loves company," and perhaps Pithole can find some consolation in the fact that Miller Farm, Petroleum Center, Pioneer, and other towns on the creek, once famous as herself, now keep her company. All along down the creek the eye is regaled with dilapidated derricks, deserted hovels, wrecked engine houses, and decaying tanks, all forming a sad monument to disappointed hopes, unrealized anticipations, and the unreliability of oil wells in general.

One mile above Oil City is located the famous Steele farm, once the home of "Coal Oil Johnny," who a few years since astonished the world by his extravagance. Johnny bought a hotel for the purpose of kicking out a waiter who was displeasing to him, and then gave it back to the original owner. If he wished to attend the theatre he purchased the building, presented the actors with diamond pins, and after the play was over presented the theatre to some friend. *Apropos* of "put a beggar on horseback and he'll ride to the devil," Johnny now pumps a well at $1.75 per day. Taking one of Pullman's sleepers at Oil City I retire to my berth, and, with the exception of an occasional snore which escaped from a berth opposite ours, and which is so entertaining to the listener, everything passed off pleasantly, and six o'clock found us in Pittsburgh. It is fitly named the smoky city, for the smoke arising from its hundreds of manufactories hangs over, and envelopes the city like the shades of an eternal night. Crossing the river we are in Allegheny City, lately the scene of an awful visitation by flood. An extended description is not necessary; our dailies have been filled with the sickening details every day for two weeks. A fire consuming the entire city would have resulted in less loss of life; insurance would have mitigated the loss of property. But without a moment's notice, that fearful flood came rushing down the mountain side, and where fifteen minutes before all was peace and tranquility; where each family circle was gathered around its hearthstone, all was now confusion, desolation and death. When I visited the scene on Wednesday, 500 men were at work removing the *debris*. The scene baffles description. Thrown together into one conglomerate mass by the frightened rush of waters, was every conceivable article of household furniture, together with horses, cows, pigs, dogs, wagons, barrel staves, lumber, etc., with here and there the corpse of a human being to add to the horrors of the ghastly panorama.

Houses were piled upon each other, crushed into every imaginable shape, huge stones were washed from the pavements, and lamp posts wrested off. The water on O'Hara street where the destruction was greatest, was sixteen feet in depth. Up to the time of my visit 132 bodies had been recovered, 87 were missing. How many of these have floated out into the dark, murky waters of the Ohio, will never be known until in the last, great day, the sea shall give up its dead.

Returning to Parker's Landing, I took the P. & K. C. R. R., a narrow gauge (three feet) road, running from Parker's to Kansas City, now the center of oildom. Three miles north of Peoria, is located the Stillwell well, which at the time of our visit, was flowing 1,600 barrels per day. Six more wells are going down, and should these prove good strikes, we shall have another of those mushroom cities, for which Pa. is so famous, and several thousand barrels more of 75c. oil per day. Arriving at Titusville, in my joy at meeting four young ladies from Corry, who are to accompany me the remainder of my journey, I dropped my pencil, (for this was written *en route*), and being for the time oblivious to such trifles, I deem it not worth the while to once more gather up the sundered threads of my story, and so will here draw to a close, this imperfectly-sketched narrative.

Yours truly, F. F. SMITH.

Food of Shad.

For the reason that the shad taken in nets during their spring migration very rarely have food of any kind in their stomachs, the matter of their sustenance has long been a disputive question amongst ichthyologists. A Mr. Norny, fishing at the head of Delaware bay, speaks of taking one shad this year whose stomach was filled with minute shellfish, and another authority found other small fishes in a shad of his own catching. It is still to be discovered, however, upon what the great army of spring shad manage to subsist.

In Belletonte, Penn., a man keeps a pet rattlesnake secured in his front yard to drive away lightning-rod men, sewing-machine agents and book peddlers.

A WILD MAN.

An Exciting Chase and Capture of a Young Man Supposed to be Wild.

A young man entered the house of John Webb, at "Buck-eye tavern," the usual stopping place, midway between Caryville and the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, near Chitwood, about ten or twelve miles beyond Caryville, and threw himself into a bed along with some gentlemen stopping there for the night. The landlord, Mr. Webb, being aroused, found the young man in a state of intense excitement, and at first supposed he was drunk, but, on trying to induce him to take lodgings elsewhere, it was

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 3, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Nominations.

For Supreme Judge,
HON, WARREN J. WOODWARD, of Berks.

For Lieutenant Governor,
HON. JOHN LATTA, of Westmoreland.

For Auditor General,
HON. JUSTICE F. TEMPLE, of Greene

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
GEN. WILLIAM M'CANDLESS, of Philadelphia.

ASSEMBLY,
S. T. Shugert, Bellefonte,
S. S. Wolf, Potter.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
J. L. Spangler, Bellefonte.

COMMISSIONER,
J. Newlin Hall, Howard.

CO. SURVEYOR,
J. H. Reifsnyder, Penn.

AUDITOR,
Adam Yearick, Marion.

District Nominations, subject to the decision of the several conferences:

Judge—J. H. Orvis, Congress—C. T. Alexander, Senator—P. G. Meek.

The Boston common council recently voted down a resolution providing for the white-washing of Bunker Hill monument. The white-washing of public embezzlers has cost so much already that it can't be afforded now to waste time and money in white-washing old monuments.

The rads are trying to cook something to defeat at least one of the democratic nominees for Assembly. Well, the 6th of October will show what kind of meat they will have in their pot. We are not scared worth a hoot, neither is any one of our candidates. If any rad has any *weekse!* to loose, we can tell him of a customer to cover the bet.

It is idle for anybody to presume that anybody can beat anybody on the democratic county ticket; nor is anybody afraid of anything that anybody can do on the 6th of October that will defeat anybody on the democratic county ticket. Nobody nor anybody *don't need* to think so, and let this be enough for anybody "or any other man."

Intelligence from Tennessee says that Andrew Johnson will most likely be Brownlow's successor in the U. S. Senate. Andy Johnson in the senate would be an unwelcome customer to some, and there would be some lively hitches in that body.

Libel suits growing out of the Beecher-Tilton matter are getting pretty numerous. Several are already on record, and now we see that Henry C. Bowen has again sued the Brooklyn Eagle for libel contained in an editorial of 28th, laying damages at $100,000.

A civil suit for libel also has been instituted by Bowen against the reporter who wrote the interview, published in the Eagle. Damages are claimed to the amount of $50,000.

The Plymouth church committee reported on the Beecher-Tilton case on Tuesday night, 27th. Simmered down, the report amounts to about the following, just as was expected of that committee:

We believe and propose to show that the evidence shows that the original charge was improper advances, and that as time passed and the conspiracy deepened it was enlarged into adultery. The importance of this is apparent, because if the charge has been so changed, then both Tilton and Moulton are conspirators and convicted of a vile fraud. Their conclusions are:

First. That no adultery was committed at anytime.

Second. That Mr. Beecher has never committed any unchaste or improper action or made any unchaste or improper remark, proffer or solicitation of any kind or description.

Third. Is immaterial.

Fourth. We find nothing whatever in the evidence that should impair the perfect confidence of the Plymouth church or the world in the Christian character of Henry Ward Beecher. And now let the peace of God that passeth all understanding rest and abide with Plymouth church and her beloved pastor, so much and so long afflicted.

In another column we furnish the substance of the doings of the democratic state convention, which assembled at Pittsburg, last week. Wm. A. Wallace was chosen permanent chairman of the convention. The proceedings of the body were marked with harmony and good feeling, and the representatives of the democracy were actuated with a desire to further the interests of the party and of the state. The ticket nominated is a good one, and all the distinguished gentlemen upon it are men of unimpeachable character, who have been tried in public places and not found wanting. It now remains for democrats to say whether the state shall be redeemed from the thraldom of the ring, and honest and faithful men be placed at the helm. We believe the people of Pennsylvania are tired of misrule, our state has been at the mercy of as unprincipled a crew of politicians as ever were foisted upon a people. Let now the democracy, and all honest men, resolve to have a change in November. Why not try it? a change certainly can not be for the worse, while there is every reasonable hope that it will be for the better.

The platform will also be found in the proceedings furnished in another column. It is sound all through, and and one upon which every true patriot can stand. Honest government is upheld; the civil rights heresy is condemned, and the plunderings that have been carried on on so large and bold a scale, are denounced as they deserve.

It is now the duty of the democracy to work for the triumph of the good old cause.

NOTES CONCERNING OUR CANDIDATES.

Hon. Warren Jay Woodward, the candidate for Supreme Judge is a native of Wayne county and is in his fiftieth year. Years ago he was one of the editors of the "Pennsylvanian" in Philadelphia; after relinquishing his position he read law with his uncle, ex-Chief Jasice W. Woodward at Wilkesbarre, practiced for fifteen years and was recognized the leading lawyer of Luzerne county. He was, at the request of the bar appointed President Judge of the Columbia and Moutour district by Governor Pollock in 1856. Eight years ago he was elected by the people, Judge of the Berks district and now lives in Reading. A thorough lawyer, literary and scholarly gentleman, modest and conscientious, he will do honor to the position he will assume.

Hon. John Latta, our candidate for Lieutenant Governor, is a native of the old Democratic county of Westmoreland and has served in several public positions in county and State and always with credit. From '65 to '68 he was a member of the Senate of Pennsylvania, and in '72 a member of the House. He was also quite prominent for the Congressional nomination a few weeks ago. He is a great favorite with the miners and laboring men and will receive the support of many of that class who politically disagree with him. In the practice of his profession, the law, he has won distinction and success, and has the ability to fill the position for which he has been presented.

For Auditor General we present Justice F. Temple, Esq., of Greene county, a name well known and respected throughout the State. He is a successful lawyer; served as Prothonotary of his native county from '63 to '65, and if elected, of which we have no doubt, will enforce the laws and make the State Treasurer show up to the people where their money is deposited, which the present Auditor and candidate for re-election steadily refuses to do.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs the Democracy have nominated a gallant soldier, Gen. William Mc-Candless, of Philadelphia, whose services and conduct during the late war are recorded in history, and which we will refer to more fully as the campaign progresses. He is in every way well qualified for the position which has been tendered him.

Such are the pure and unexceptional names, irreproachable public and private characters submitted to the people of Pennsylvania. They deserve to be elected, as we have no doubt they will.—*Pittsburg Post.*

OFFICIAL RESULT OF THE OHIO ELECTION.

Columbus, August 28.—The official canvass of votes cast at the recent election was made to-day, and shows that the majority against the new constitution is 147,284; majority against license 6,286; majority against minority representation, 185,800 and majority against railroad aid, 251,242.

"JOHN HARTRANFT."

The special correspondent of the Courier-Journal writing from Harrisburg has this to say about the Gazette's candidate for President:

The Republican convention which recently sat in this city made fools of themselves in more respects than one. Their "indorsement" of John Hartranft for President and their recommending him to the consideration of the National Republican convention two years hence, can only be regarded as a joke by those who know the man. He is of very moderate ability, and can neither write a creditable letter nor make a speech worth going two miles to hear. There are in Pennsylvania forty thousand men better qualified for President than John Hartranft. But if the convention found pleasure in recommending John, I don't know that we should severely criticise the harmless amusement.

PUBLIC ROBBERS.

We never saw the truth more compactly crowded in the same space than in the following, which we clip from the New York Sun, whose editor knows all about Washington, and the men who rule and have ruined the Southern section of our country. He until recently, was a member of the National Radical ring. Read what he says:

"The people at the North may imagine that they are not sufferers by the atrocious robberies which have been perpetrated upon the people of the reconstructed States by the human vultures who have represented the Administration there, receiving the support and encouragement of President Grant; but if they think so they are greatly mistaken, for one part of the United States cannot be brought to ruin by misgovernment and excessive taxation without the rest of the country suffering thereby in many ways. There are many manufacturing cities and towns in the Northern States whose future prosperity largely depends upon a restoration of the Southern trade which formerly gave employment to numerous mechanics and factory operatives, but which has been greatly decreased or entirely lost owing to the impoverished condition of the Southern people. Millions of dollars in Southern State bonds are held by Northern capitalists, which yield no income because the funds of these States have been stolen to enrich corrupt politicians. And the failure of such States to meet the interest on their bonds held in Europe is proving ruinous to American credit abroad.—The present scarcity of money throughout the country is owing, not to a lack of currency sufficient to meet legitimate demands, but to the fact that the management of public affairs in Washington and in most of the Southern States has been corrupt and inefficient, the great aim of those intrusted with the highest powers having apparently been to accumulate wealth for themselves, their relations and their personal friends, regardless of the interests of the people at large. In order to afford illegal gains to comparatively a few persons, the whole country is exorbitantly taxed, and its best interests are mercilessly sacrificed.

At fountain Green, on the 25th inst., a well known Mormom named Christian Turkelson, while engaged in harvesting was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION

The Democratic State Convention met in Library hall, Pittsburgh, on Wednesday, the 26th and was called to order by Dr. Nebinger, Chairman of the State Central Committee.

The roll of delegates was called, every district being represented except Potter.

Nominations for temporary chairman being in order, Mr. Andrew H. Dill nominated William A. Wallace, of Clearfield.

Mr. W. S. Thomas nominated James Ellis, of Schuylkill.

Mr. Wm. S. Laughlin nominated J. S. N. Ancona, of Berks.

At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Ancona arose and said: "With no personal ambition, and with my heart kindly towards the gentleman who has been pleased to suggest my name as a candidate for temporary chairman of this convention, and with the purpose of contributing so far as my humble efforts may, to the harmony and unity, and to expedite the business of this convention, I most respectfully decline to be nominated in that connection." [Applause.]

The convention then proceeded to vote for temporary chairman, the result of which was announced as follows: Wallace, 139; Ellis, 93.

The chair announced that Hon. Wm. A. Wallace had been duly elected as temporary chairman and the result was received with loud cheers.

The chair appointed Hon. Wm. M. Laughlin to conduct Mr. Wallace to the chair.

A delegate then moved that the election be made unanimous, and the motion was carried.

The committee then conducted Senator Wallace to the stage, and as he was introduced he was greeted with cheers. When quiet had been restored he spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention: I thank you for the honor that you have conferred upon me in selecting me to preside over your deliberations on this important occasion. I am not here to day to make to you a speech upon the issues that are before us in the coming contest. I have leave that to the body that you shall constitute to declare your opinions. I shall content myself with asking of you your aid in endeavoring to enforce the rules that you may adopt for the government of the convention; and that you will, as far as possible, aid me in preserving the order and decorum that belong to a convention of a great party. And I invoke here to-day a spirit of harmony in your deliberations, and also invoke the deliberate utterances that belong to a great party in declaring its principles and placing its candidates before the people. [Applause.] Again I thank you for the honor which you have conferred upon me.

Among the nominations for Lieut. Governor, was the name of Col. Noyes, of Clinton.

Mr. Bush stated that he had received a request from Col. C. H. Noyes, to withdraw his name in case it should be presented before the convention. He therefore withdrew the name of Col. Noyes as a candidate for Lieutenant Govenor.

A ballot was then taken for Supreme Judge with the following result:

Ludlow	46	Graham	23
Woodward	40	Clark	12
Ross	37	Wilson	11
Dallas	36	Dana	6
Trunkey	33		

The Chair then announced the result of the 6th ballot as follows:

Woodward	128
Ross	108

Hon. Warren J. Woodward having received a majority of all the votes cast, is declared the nominee of this Convention for Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

This announcement was the signal for a renewal of the applause and excitement noted above.

The Chair then announced balloting for Lieutenant Governor in order which was proceeded with as follows:

North	30	Kain	14
Latta	13	Stewart	27
Morris	12	Sowden	30
Duart	14	Manly	12
Black	3	McCone	3
Martin	30	Fox	8
Piolet	8	Zeigler	27

The Chair directed the clerk to call the roll and fifth ballot was taken. After the roll had been called, a number of delegates who had not voted recorded their votes.

The clerk then read the result of the ballot, as follows:

Latta, 145; Kaine, 58; Sowden, 52.

On second ballot Hon. Justice S. Temple of Green county, was nominated for Auditor General.

Gen. M'Candless, on 2nd ballot was nominated for Sec'y of Internal Affairs.

D. G. Bush, substitute for T. N. Hall of Centre, was upon the committee on resolutions, and also chosen as a member of the State Central Committee.

THE PLATFORM.

Mr. Witte, Chairman of the Committee, then read the following report:

The Democracy of Pennsylvania in Convention assembled, do declare that the Republican party since its access to power has:

Violated the Federal Constitution;
Degraded the judiciary;
Prostrated Industry;
Plundered the People;
Usurped Power;
Loaned its Credit to Coporations without Constitutional sanction;
Fostered corporations to the detriment of the agricultural interests of the country;
Introduced frauds and corruption into the departments of government, and among its office holders, and failed to dismiss them when exposed and convicted;
Appointed spies and informers to oppress the business interests of the country;
Increased taxation till labor can hardly live, business prosper, trade and commerce earn their fair rewards, or manufacturers continue their operations;
Overawed and ignored the civil power and set-up the army as the exponent of the law; invaded and subverted the sovereign rights of states;
Revised the sedition laws, and, by Federal legislation, attempted to destroy the liberty of the Press;
Dominated the white by the negro race in some States, and by its proposed Civil Rights bill made a war of races imminent;

Therefore, charging these offenses on the Republican party, we call on all honest and upright citizens to redress them by so voting in November next as to produce a change, and expel their authors and abettors from all places of public trust and confidence.

Resolved, That the following are among the leading principles of our political belief;

1. That the present prostration of the industrial and commercial interests of the country has been brought about by the unwise legislation of the Republican party and that prosperity can only be restored by a change in the administration of the government.

2. That we are opposed to governmental grants of public lands to corporations, as tending to general corruption and the demoralization of the public service.

That we favor an honest and economical government; the lopping off of every needless expense; a reduction in the number of office-holders; the abolition of the fee system, local and national, and a return to the moderate salaries and plain customs of former days.

4. That we cherish a grateful remembrance of our brave soldiers and sailors, and will give a prompt recognition to every just claim in their behalf, or in that of their widows and orphans.

5. That a steady effort should be made to bring the government notes to par with gold, and to secure a return to specie payments at the earliest possible period that resumption can be effected with safety.

6. That we denounce the Civil Rights bill of the last Congress, believing that its passage would be a gross invasion of the right of the States to control their domestic concerns in their own way; and that it would result in incalculable evil to both the white and the negro races.

7. That while we recognize to the fullest and broadest extent that it is duty of the State to secure to all the blessings of education, and hence, that our public school system should be generously sustained; we emphatically declare against establishing mixed schools, in which white and black children shall be compulsorily associated; believing, as we do, that the interests of the two races will be best served by training the children in separate schools.

8. That the leaders of the Republican party having opposed the present Constitution of this State, invoking the Supreme Court to proclaim in advance of the vote for its ratification, partisan objections to its provisions selecting to preside over its late State Convention a member of the Constitutional Convention who refused to sign the Constitution as adopted, and nominating for State officers avowed opponents of the instrument, cannot deny their hostile attitude in the past constitutional reform, or deceive the people by false pretenses in regard to their future policy.

During the reading of the resolutions, Mr. Witte was frequently interrupted by loud and prolonged applause, which plainly showed the hearty indorsement accorded to the platform by all present.

On motion, the report of the Committee was received and the report was unanimously adopted.

THE REGION OF THE BLACK HILLS.

[From the New York Tribune.]

When the gruff old Dr. Samuel Johnson poured out the wealth of his imagination and the longest of Latin derivatives into the History of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia, he little thought that the Valley of Happiness, hemmed in by frowning mountains and isolated from the outer world, which he pictured in Africa, would one day be found in the Western Hemisphere. If the testimony of tourists were taken as to what part of the globe was most prosaic and where they would least expect to be called upon for an outburst of sentiment, they would be likely to recur to their experiences in our newly settled west, where civilization has been introduced by the cow-catcher of the locomotive, the Aladdin's palaces that spring up in a night are represented by pine shanties and the principal relief to the monotony of existence is provided by whisky and the revolver. Yet even there, amid the uncouth life of the frontier, the whispers over camp fires had told for years of a secluded region where white men had never penetrated, where gold and game and pasture were abundant, where mountains and hostile Indians barred the way. Wiseacres derided these legends. The few stories concerning specimens of gold which Indians had exhibited as from this region, were of doubtful authenticity. Expeditions to explore the Black Hills had always been discouraged by our government, and those that were attempted met determined hostility from the savages, and material obstacles that utterly baffled their curiosity.

The facts that have been revealed by the Black Hills expedition, now fully confirmed by General Custer's report, transcend these legends. The prose of reality, even in official utterances, surpasses the stories that were ascribed to fancy. The details of the discovery read like a chapter of romance. The explorers, skirting the hitherto impenetrable boundary, find access by following a water-course, but are stopped by the narrowness of the canon. Suddenly a gap is discovered in the rocky wall, and the adventurers press within the charmed circle, where thousands of verdant acres are spread before eyes weary of the desolation of the outside plains. Rich pasturage, pure cold water, "stone, wood, fuel "and lumber, sufficient for all time to "come," though involving some repetition as thus enumerated, certainly present an attractive picture. Here is land fit for cultivating all cereals except perhaps corn, and a climate that guarantees the success of the husbandman.

But far more attractive than even this catalogue of suface products are the indications of the soil. Iron, plumbago and gypsum are there in abundance. Gold—so the official report tells us—is found in the very roots of the grass, and thence downward, in profitable quantity, even to a depth of eight feet. Men who have had no experience in mining find gold without expending time or labor. We hear now nothing about Indian treaties, and the sacredness of the reservation. All through the border towns the excitement of the news is spreading. It is "gold and gold without end, and visions of gold *in futuro.*" Prompt measures will be necessary on the part of the government in reference to the incoming throng of gold seekers, to prevent or legalize their incursion, and if necessary, to protect them against hostile savages. The fact that the latest advices discredit the rumor of an attack upon Custer's force, will serve to fan the gold fever, and we may expect anew such scenes as were witnessed in the settlement of California.

Ohio last year elected a democratic Legislature, Which saved to the people some $2,500,000 as compared with the previous year when the Republicans were in power. Let the people of Pennsylvania try the same experiment this year. Two and a half millions is a sum worth saving.

And now it is stated that Col. Forney is to be pushed for Senator Scott's seat in the United States Senate When it is considered that Cameron and Forney have buried the hatchet and that the Press is now intensely Ring, it looks as if there is a good deal of truth in the statement.

The literary contents of the September Aldine consists of a poem by Elizabeth Akers Allen, "The Bobolink," a sweet story of the child love of Nicolo Paganini, from the Italian; an admirable paper on "English Landladies," by Mrs M. E. W Sherwood. "The Story of the Lightning," a poem by Edgar Fawcott; "Theresa and Her Lovers," by Frances Lee; an interesting account of "The Women of Schorndorf," "The discontented Sister," a poem by Helen Barron Bostwick; a lengthy article on Franz Liszt, by Elise Polko; a charming account of St Martin's Day, a children's festival by C. W. Conant; "Voices of the Night," by Jenny Burr; "Monsieur Le Blanc," by Mrs. George Barle; "At the Tomb," by Julia C. R. Dorr; and Lincoln Cathedral, by Fuller Walker. The editorial articles upon music, art, literature, and descriptive of the pictures, are filled with fresh and valuable matter.—Aldine Co., N. Y.

NEGRO TROUBLES.

Tennessee Negroes Planning the Murder of Whites.

Nashville, Tenn., August 26.—A number of negroes at Pickettsville, Gibson County, six miles from Humboldt threatened a riot last Saturday and Sunday on account of some supposed wrong done them, and manifested a strong desire to kill two or three citizens, and fire and sack the town Yesterday sixteen of the ringleaders were arrested, taken to Trenton, and placed in jail for safe keeping About 1 o'clock this morning between seventy-five and one hundred masked men entered the town, and riding up to the jail demanded and compelled the Sheriff to deliver up the keys thereof They then took the sixteen negroes from the prison, and, after killing four and mortally wounding two on the confines of the town, rode off with the remaining ten, and are supposed to have killed them. Nothing has been heard of the party since they left. Considerable excitement exists among the negroes, and the whites are taking steps to defend themselves in case of an outbreak

The origin of the trouble was at a barbecue near Pickettsville some five weeks since in a difficulty between a white man named J. O. Hale and J. Webb, a negro, about a payment of 50 cents Since that time the negroes have made numerous threats of violence. On Saturday night last as two young men named Monroe Morgan and James Warren were riding along the road some three miles from Pickettsville, they were fired upon by some thirty or forty negroes who were hid in the woods. The young men abandoned their horses, took to the woods, and escaped to town. The citizens, who had become alarmed at the firing, and in view of the reports that the negroes were organizing armed companies, suspected a negro named Ben Walker of being one of the shooting party, when the constable with a posse proceeded to his house, where they captured a negro named Ben Ballard, who confessed that they had met Saturday night, and organized to protect Colonel Webb (negro) from Ku-Klux, and after that to kill Gurrell Butler for divulging their plans to the whites, but after meeting and firing on Morgan and Warren, they separated. He also gave the names of a large number engaged in the plot for the assassination and murder. When Ballard's confession was made public the greatest excitement spread throughout the country, and the citizens gathered at Pickettsville, and a meeting was called, at which Esquire Burnett presided. It was decided to summon a posse and arrest the following negroes, who, according to Ballard, were ringleaders—George Green, Steve Bryant, Dan Williams, Bob Love, Dick Shaw, Doug Jameson, Hayes Peebles, Jarrett Burrows, Alfred Williams, and Nick Joey—which was done, and they were brought to Pickettsville on Saturday night A band of masked men rode into the town and demanded the prisoners, but Marshal Dugan refused to give them up, and the masked men left. On Monday the prisoners were arraigned before the justices on a charge of shooting, with intent to kill and with inciting to riot. One of them, Jarrett Burrows, turned State's evidence, and related the story of the case, origin, purpose, and expectation of this extensive organization among the negroes of Gibson County, which was corroborated by Nelson McGhee, a negro, who also said it was rumored for some time past that President Grant would back the negroes in whatever course they took against the whites, and acting on this belief the negroes had determined to extirpate the whites so as to obtain their lands, &c., but had not agreed upon a time for the outbreak. This measure for the murder of the whites was agreed to by all except Burrell Butler, of Pickettsville, and because of his opposition they intended to kill him on Saturday night for fear he would tell the whites. Burrows also gave the names of several other persons who were to be killed on Saturday night, and told where the negroes met in a railroad cut and organized by electing Wesley Shields captain until they reached the house of Colonel Webb, who was to take command. They also expected to meet a company from Humboldt under charge of John Regan, which failed to come

Great Excitement.

Memphis, Tenn., August 26.—Despatches from Humboldt and other points along the line of the Memphis and Louisville Railroad in Gibson County, near the scenes of the disturbances on Saturday, say a perfect reign of terror exists in consequence of the excitement growing out of the mob taking sixteen negroes out of Trenton Jail last night and killing them. Blacks and whites are arming, and such is the dread of a conflict ensuing that railroad officials find it difficult to prevent the employees leaving the road. Further news is anxiously looked for.

THE ZUNIANS.

Something About an Almost Extinct Race of Aborignes.

ST. JOSEPH, August 6, 1874.

To the Editor of the St. Louis Times

An article in the Denver News of July 22, and copied in your paper of a late date records some particulars of a wonderful people; but is not as therein termed, "a wonderful discovery" and now just made. The race alluded to are doubtless the Zunians, visited by Colonels Doniphan and Gilpen in December, 1846; and there are now living in this State quite a number of persons who have been at the same village.

The late Colonel John T. Huges, who was killed at Independence, Mo., in an attack upon the Federal forces, in 1862, accompanied the First Missouri Regiment in its its unparalleled march from Fort Leavenworth, via Santa Fe, Chihuahua, and Saltillo, to the mouth of the Rio Grande, in 1846-7, and wrote an account of the campaign, entitled "Doniphan's Expedition." In the fall of 1846 Colonel Doniphan was directed by General Kearney to cross the Rocky Mountains, 300 miles, to the waters of the Colorado River, and either make peace with the Navahoes or chastise them so effectually as to protect the settlements of New Mexico, and after crossing the snowy range in November, amid storms and overcoming difficulties greater than Napoleon had to encounter at the Spluged, the Navahoe country was reached, a satisfactory treaty effected, and a visit made to Zuni, which Col. Hughes thus describes at page 194 of his book:

Zuni, one of the most extraordinary cities in the world, and perhaps the only one now known resembling those of the ancient Aztec, is situated on the right bank of the River Piscao, a small branch of the Gila, or Colorado, of California, nearly two hundred miles west of the Del Norte, and contains a singular and interesting population of upwards of six thousand, who derive their support almost exclusively from agriculture. They clothe themselves in blankets and other fabrics of their own manufacture. The Zunians being friendly disposed towards the soldiers, they procured of them a supply of provisions and also various fruits, in which the country abounds. The Zunis or Zunians have long been celebrated not only for honesty and hospitality, but also for their intelligence and ingenuity in the manufacture of cotton and woolen fabrics.

In 1847 Colonel Doniphan thus described the same city to the editor of the New Orleans National:

It is divided into four solid squares having but two streets crossing at right angles. All the buildings are two stories high, composed of sun-dried brick. The first story presents a solid wall to the street, and is so constructed that each house joins until one-fourth of the city may be said to be one building. The second story rises from this vast solid structure so as to designate each house, leaving room to walk upon the roof of the first story between each building

The inhabitants of Zuni enter the second story of their buildings by ladders, which they draw up at night, as a defence against any enemy that might be prowling about. In this city were seen some thirty Albino Indians, who have no doubt given rise to the story that there is living in the Rocky Mountains a tribe of white aborigines. The discovery of this city of the Zunians will afford the most curious speculations among those who have searched in vain for a city of Indians who possessed the manners and habits of the Aztecs. No doubt but that we have a race living as did that people when Cortes entered Mexico. It is a remarkable fact that the Zunians have, since the Spaniard left the country, refused to have any intercourse with the modern Mexicans, looking upon them as an inferior people. They have also driven away from amongst them the priest and other dignitaries who formerly had power over them, and resumed habits and manners of their own; their great chief or governor being the civil and religious head. The country around the city of Zuni is cultivated with a great care, and affords food not only for the inhabitants but for large flocks of cattle and sheep.

In 1851 the writer conversed with the celebrated F. X. Aubrey about this same city of Zuni, which he had visited a short time previous, and was assured that the inhabitants were expecting the resurrection of some chief of the line of Montezuma, who would restore their power in the country. He described them as located beyond the main range of the Rockeys, near the Mohave country, on the waters of the Pacific. He spoke of them as more nearly resembling the Asiatics than Indian races. This city is situated sixty miles south and west of the Bear Springs, a famous resort of the Navahoe tribes, in New Mexico, the vicinity abounding in beautiful valleys and rich and luxuriant grasses, and giving every indication of rich mineral deposits. Some eight or ten leagues south of Zuni the command of Colonel Doniphan came across a large ruin of what had once evidently been a stone and brick Aztec city. One of the buildings remained a story and a half high, and showed skill of a high order. In the building was found a large collection of cedar wood stowed away for use, and of which the men cooked supper, and it seemed as if it burned as brightly as it would have done more than a century before when first collected and stowed away. The inhabitants of this city had doubtless died out, as the Zunians are now doing. They have decreased from over six thousand in 1846 to less than four thousand, as at present described by Captain Manning.

OBSERVER.

VICTORY OVER THE WORLD.

[The Rev. Dr. Robinson at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.]

Dr. Robinson selected the following as his text: "Who is he that overcometh the world but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God." 1 John, v. 5. It was useless, the preacher said, to deny the existance of spiritual enemies. It was not necessary to prove that the forces of the world were antagonistic to Christ, and that it was necessary to struggle for the victory. So universal was the sway of all comprehended in the one word "world." That word stands for all that is opposed to Christ's kingdom. But the life outside the man was not all that he had to contend with; for man had a world within that could not be shut out by monastic wall or forest retreats. The will and desire of man's heart remained, and time and place did not change it. The inner world could make a man find heaven in hell, and cause a hell to be made even of heaven. Secret enemies were the most terrible to encounter. An open foe generally inspired enthusiasm, and persecution would only strengthen those who struggled in the faith. The burglar whose tread could be heard was not so much dreaded as the stealthy thief who crept into the house during the night. The specious errors, the pleasures of sense, the flattering promises of wealth and power, the pride of life, were more dangerous to the Christian than open sins; and were only to be conquered by the inward principle of faith, which was the product of either education or culture. Both of those qualities might be used either for or against the truth, and they were no protection against vice. They merely trained the powers of the wicked to war against the righteous The nature of a tree could not be changed by pruning; so culture might make bad men, make them pleasant in manners, and cause them to be "perfect gentlemen," although still leaving them inwardly bad. Education also might train the mind, and yet leave the hidden sources of sin untouched. Faith acted directly on the soul. An inventor would toil day and night, regardless of the calls for food and sleep, having faith in the principle that he could produce something that would bless the world and give him fame. The miner was sustained in his toilsome labor by the faith that in the hearts of the mountain lay the hidden treasures which he was seeking. But there was no need of looking further for illustrations while there was a sublime one nearer, in Plymouth Church itself. The confidence of the members of that church in the integrity of their pastor, even while he was suffering under the heavy lashings of calumny, furnished all the illustration of worldly faith that could be needed. How much greater must this feeling be when the object is Jesus's love. It had been seen within a few years how love for country would turn the student and salesman into heroes, inspiring them to perform marvelous deeds. Many men had been saved from ruin and eternal death by the restraining love of a pure woman, and others through the trusting love of a child. A man who had faith in Jesus saw in Him the divine glory of God. He perceived it in His human character. His sympathy, and His redeeming love, and he had the faith that the Son of God loved him. Faith throws our sins before us in a new light, and their enormity was not felt so much as when faith enabled the Christian's conviction of the blackness of sin, and gave him to throw off the burdens, as youth throws off his childish attachments. Faith enabled the believer, by anticipation, to bring the glories of heaven nearer. Paul, through faith, endured two years of imprisonment in Caesares, as he saw the reward that would ultimately be gained in delights of Heaven. Bunyan, while shut out from the world, saw in his prison cell and through the barred windows the beauties of the Celestial City, and his sublime faith gave us the Pilgrim's Progress, showing clearly his anticipation of heavenly things.

The preacher then pointed out the applications to be derived from the text: First, that faith in Jesus was liberating, the overcomes the powers of the world. Paul in his epistle to the Corinthians illustrated this. When man became the slave of the world, there was nothing he could do but what would increase his servitude. When the Christian rose by faith, he lived above the world, and all the beauties and attractions thereof became merely subservient. The psalmist, the martyrs, and the Christian poets all illustrated this. The world is his, and everything in life becomes to him delightful; but while living in the world, he does not abuse his privileges. There was a difference in having the world and the world having us And secondly, overcoming the world by faith. The question for all to consider was whether the world shall conquer us, or we the world. The Christian must either win or loose, overcome or be overcome. It was easy to show oneself to be borne on the current of time, but sooner or later must come to a bitter end. It was not so easy to save the soul amid the deceitfulness of the world. Was there nothing in the words "Well done, good and faithful servant" worthy of a struggle? Was there nothing in the hope of "salvation" to make men put away the world? And yet men go on day by day, exposed to the dangers of this world, and regardless of the fact that their only help is in the power of the Holy Spirit.

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
HEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
25oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL
FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
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DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bough t out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall. keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS
WISON & HICKS.

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Hardware and Stove Dealers
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CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK
STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

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marl5 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of
Summer Goods.

Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

C. PECK'S New
Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT.

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.
Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of
GOODS OF ALL KINDS
which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY SEPT. 3, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

——SEE.—The Brazilian and Diamond pebble glass spectacles, the best in the world, and which can be worn many years without change, can be had of M. Strouse, who is traveling over the county, and is the only agent for them, and has no pedlars employed. These glasses have the highest recommendations. Price from $1.50 upwards. 27 aug 4t

DEM. STANDING COMMITTEE.

Bellefonte, N. Ward—H Y Stitzer.
do S "—Joseph Fox.
do W. "—O Meek.
Milesburg—Jas F Weaver.
Howard—John W Gardner.
Philipsburg—C A Faulkner.
Unionville—John Blair.
Benner twp—A Y Wagner.
Boggs—Wm Marks.
Burnside—Bernard Veidehoffer.
Curtin—Henry Tarr.
Ferguson—W H Fry.
Gregg—J B Heckman.
Haines—John G Love.
Halfmoon—J H Griffin.
Harris—John Meyer.
Howard—Samuel B Leathers.
Huston—H G Cronister.
Liberty—Jno. A Stover.
Marion—George Bey.
Miles—Harvey Korman.
Patton—P E Sellers.
Penn—D A Musser.
Potter—George Silver.
Rush—G M Gaffey.
Snow Shoe—J H Holt.
Spring—John H Barnhart.
Taylor—Samuel Weaver.
Union—G L Peters.
Walker—John Divens.
Worth—Owen M'Cann.

J. H. MORRISON, Chairman

——Saturday, 12th of September will be the Jewish New Year.

——Wm. K. Alexander, of Millheim, went Missouriward this week.

——Mr. Hasel, of Madisonburg informs us that he has six acres of ground from which he averaged 28 bushels of wheat per acre this year. Pretty good.

——Sternberg, of Bellefonte, good, jovial fellow, was in this valley last week, and readily disposed of thousands of cigars, of his own manufacture. His cigars are of the finest and best quality.

——Rev. S. G. Shannon, Secretary, gives notice that the Central Pennsylvania Synod, will hold its twenty-first annual Convention at Aaronsburg, Centre Co., Pa., commencing on Thursday evening, September 24th, 1874.

——Gen. Geo. B. McClellan will deliver the address at the reunion of the surviving members of the 125th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, at Altoona, on Sept. 17th.

The Clearfield Republican learns that the dwelling house and saw mill, together with 400,000 feet of sawed lumber, belonging to John T. Rishel, of Brady township, Clearfield Co., was destroyed by fire on Friday last. The loss is not less than from six to seven thousand dollars.

——The second Camp Meeting to be held on the grounds of the Pine Station Camp Meeting Association, for this year, will begin on the 3d of September. Tents rent as follows: lower tents, $3.50; upper, $3. Boarding for term of one week $5; per day, $1; per meal, 40 cents; children under ten and over four, half price.

——The campmeeting near Millheim, was very largely attended on Sunday last. There seemed to be no end to vehicles coming from all quarters. 164 vehicles passed one way through the toll-gate this side of Millheim. Good order was maintained considering the number present, although there were some drunks.

——Mr. Sam'l Gilliland has a calf of Devon and Durham grade, which, one hundred days old, weighed 394 pounds, thus lacking only six pounds of weighing 4 pounds to each day of its age.

——The cattle thief was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, and Judge Orvis in his sentence apprised the prisoner that he had a credit of two years more for him if he ever returned to this county. Baer, who passed forged papers on Wm. Harkins, dec'd, confessed and will be taken to Clearfield to be used as state's evidence against some of his partners, in iniquity. Haag, the Pleasant Gap landlord, was fined $90 and sentenced to 15 days in the county jail for violation of the liquor laws. A large batch of Philipsburgers had the penalties of the law pronounced upon them for similar offences.

——A campmeeting will be held at Pine Glen (on land of Wm. Hipple,) commencing September 2d and continue one week, under the auspices of Messiah's church.

——An organization to be known as the Mechanics' and Workingmen's Practical Union, is to be organized in Bellefonte.

——The Veteran Club of Centre county—which includes all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors within its borders—will hold their first reunion on the 17th of September, in the grove on the borders of Milesburg.

——The Board of Directors of Miles School District have appointed the following teachers for the term of five months, commencing in November, at salaries from $33 to $45:

Rebersburg High School, Henry Meyer; Primary, A. E. Wolf. Gramley's School, C. O. Mallory. Wolf's School, Noah Korman. Brungart's School, J. C. Morris. Stover's School, Jasper Brungart. Madisonburg High School, John C. Burket; Primary, no selection. Harter's School, E. Weirick.

——The friends of Captain Griffith Davis will regret to learn that he was conveyed to the asaylum at Danville, on Friday last. It is hoped that careful treatment under good medical advice, will restore him in a short time to a natural state of mind. Business troubles are assigned as the cause of his mental infirmity.—*Watchman.*

——The Grange picnic at Williams' Grove, Cumberland county, Pa., on 27th of August, was a gigantic affair. As near as could be ascertained ten thousand persons were present. Speeches were delivered by prominent Patrons, and a series of resolutions passed expressive of the objects of the order. Nine bands of music were on the grounds, and people were present from the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia, and Virginia.

——The season will soon be upon us when every one should see that he is made comfortable against the mud, snow and slush by purchasing from Burnside & Thomas, the most desirable and improved boots and shoes which are now in the market and manufactured especially for their trade. They are superior to any other boots and shoes, and are guaranteed water proof and will not leak, break or crack like the inferior and cheap articles that are now thrown upon the market. Burnside & Thomas should receive the thanks of the whole community for furnishing first-class goods which are winning their way to popular favor.

——The Board of School Directors of Northumberland have done a sensible thing, which should be followed by every body of that character. They have passed a resolution to expel all boys who persist in chewing tobacco or smoking in the school room or on the grounds. In the name of decency and health, we thank this Board for setting so good an example.

☞Subscribers owing one, two or more years on the Reporter, will oblige by remitting all or part. Our paper-man, hands and creditors look to us for Cash.

——Read the notice of Henry Rossman, Undertaker. He is prepared to furnish Coffins and attend to funerals, and we know will render satisfaction.

——Msj. Fisher's stock of stone-ware is unexcelled for quality and variety, by any thing of the kind in Central Penn's.

——Rev. E. J. Wolf, Professor of Homiletics, Penn'a College, Gettysburg, and a native of this valley, is spending a short vacation, in this place, with his brother Wm. Wolf.

——His Honor Judge Mayer arrived safe at New York on Saturday, and is expected home to-day, 3d. There is strong talk of giving the Judge an appropriate welcome home.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

The teachers' examination at Millheim was well attended on last Saturday.

Mr. Benjamin Kerstetter, while hauling manure one day last week, had occasion to drive across a pretty steep bank the wagon was overturned and Mr. Kerstetter hurt badly. It was supposed at first that one of his arms was broken, but on examination proved not to be so. Notwithstanding Mr. Kerstetter's accident he was to camp on Sunday.

Mr. Condo from Brushvalley and one of the hack drivers had a little race to find out who had the fastest horses, the consequence was their rigs came in contact with each other, badly smashing Condo's buggy, and severely injuring his lady. So much for fast driving.

It seems as though Sunday had been an unlucky day indeed. One of the hacks in attempting to pass a buggy was upset and all its contents spilled out without even hurting any one or breaking the wagon either.

A certain young rooster from Potter township, who was found lying under the preacher's stand at camp on Sunday eve dead. What did I say? dead! certainly dead drunk, wearing a countenance equal to a p-i-g-s (hogs.) Where his plug hat was at that time we could not say, but he had it on next morning, and did not look so bad either.

Some one who made it his business to find out how many rigs were at Camp on Sunday last, stationed himself at Mr. Wert's barn where they all passed to go in (that is all those that did not go in by a road leading from north Millheim to the camp ground.) Some in the neighborhood of eleven hundred rigs passed in through Mr. Wert's lane. It is supposed that no less than two hundred went up by way of Texas, (north Millheim) making in all about thirteen hundred rigs. I think I am safe to say that on an average there were about four persons to each rig which would make fifty two hundred, besides those that walked. It was decidedly the largest crowd ever witnessed at any similar meeting in Centre county, and notwithstanding the large crowd the order was very good. 10 S. C.

For the Reporter.

NITTANY VALLEY GLEANINGS.

Improvements. Mr. Henry Brown, the accommodating merchant, in Hublersburg, has dressed his store and dwelling house in an entire new white suit, the blinds however are painted green; the old porch in front of the store has been torn away and a good stone one has taken its place. And then to "cap the climax" he built an iron fence in front of his house. A little farther down street lives Mr. Brown's neighbor, Mr. John Diven, the celebrated "ore digger." He seeing Brown's new fence, was determined not to be behind the times, so now there are two iron fences in Hublersburg. Good for Brown and Diven! Would that there were some more such enterprising men in Nittany Valley. Won't some one please put an iron fence around 'Squire Geary's property? Poor squire can't afford it.

Quite ill. Father Jacob Struble at Zion is quite ill. He has been poorly for some 4 weeks past. The physician has poor hopes for his recovery.

Died. Little Sallie, only daughter of Rev. J. A. Bright, died of whooping cough, in Hublersburg on the 13th of August. She was buried at Snydertown, on the 14th. Rev. W. H. Diven, of Salona, officiated, assisted by Rev. Sloat, of the Evangelical Association. Little Sallie was beloved by all who knew her, and was followed to her grave by a large number of weeping friends. Peace to her ashes.

On a visit. Mr. Pontius, son in-law of father Jacob Struble, and formerly merchant at Zion, is at present visiting his aged, afflicted father-in-law and his friends at Zion. Judging from the appearance of Mr. P. the west must be a healthful country.

Gone home. The city ladies who had been visiting Hublersburg for some weeks have all returned to their homes with rosy cheeks and good appetites. (We don't mean that they went away from Hublersburg hungry.) The best wishes of many warm friends accompany them to their homes. Come soon again ladies.

Peaches. It is said that Mr. Beehdol, living a few miles below Clintonville will have over four hundred bushels of peaches. Who among the Pennsvalley farmers can beat that? ZACCHEUS.

For the Reporter.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Confectioneries cheap at J. Smulls.

First class Tailor, S. Hackman.

Waste Timber-Books for sale; D. Strayer's.

Wash Stands cheap at M. Halls.

Our congenial friend C. C. Ziegler, who left us over 4 years ago, has returned from Iowa City University to pay his relatives and former associates a short visit. Welcome thou disciple of wisdom.

The Lutheran Parsonage underwent a general repair. It affords us pleasure to say that it presents as fair a front as any edifice in Town.

It is to Messrs Morris and Weirick near Wolfs Store, where such go that are in want of first class furniture. To make a long story short, it is one of the few establishments where they refer you to their works for recommendation. Give them a call.

We are happy to learn that the Belle (Bell) of our neighborhood did not hurt herself seriously when she fell out of the buggy, while out riding with another man at Clintonville Camp.

Some body is of the opinion that Flour, Powder and Paint will be very dear after the Camp Meeting season has subsided. "Why so?" "Because an awful site has been used by the feminines, and 'ye' know the hunting season has commenced, flies will leave us shortly, then our houses must be coated, and to carry on business on that score we must have bread to feed the laborers."

Part of "Little Egypt" is under repair, may her borders be extended also.

Good bye until we meet at Camp Meeting just one mile North-west of Millheim on the 30th inst. HEW MOR.

THE ELASTIC TRUSS AN ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER offered to the public, with the full assurance of the most eminent physicians and surgeons in the profession that they would supersede all metal of other Instruments in use, for the relief and cure of Hernia. Prolapsus Uteri, and all Abdominal Weaknesses. The great number of radical cures they have effected, fully justify the confident prediction made, and has demonstrated the fact that rupture can be surely cured without suffering or annoyance, and without the danger of incuring Spinal Disease or Paralysis, often caused by the severe pressure of Metal Trusses and Supporters. ZELLER & SON, Druggists, Bellefonte, Sole Agents. Aug 27 3m

LIABILITIES OF SURETIES.—The Legislature, at its last session, passed the following act, which was also approved by the Governor:

Section 1. That from and after the first day of January, A. D. 1875, the surety or sureties in an instrument of writing for the forbearance or payment of money at any future time, shall not be discharged from their liabilities upon the same, by reason of notice from the surety or sureties to the creditor or creditors to collect the amount thereof from the principal in said instruments, unless such notice shall be in writing, and signed by the party giving the same.

A fire in Cambridge, Mass., destroyed McKay & Myers' currier shop. Loss, $3,000.

EIGHT HUNDRED NEGROES IN ARMS.

Shreveport, La., Aug. 29.—Letters tonight, by couriers, state that 800 armed negroes had assembled below Coushatta, and were constantly receiving re-inforcements from all quarters. The town is guarded by two hundred white men, who call for help. A courier has also arrived at Murat, Webster Parish, who brings substantially the same information. Forty men left Colton Point at daylight this morning, for the scene of conflict, and seventy men left here this evening. To-night reinforcements have also gone from Meridine. A letter from Mr. Stringfellow, at Robinson's place, states that a conflict is inevitable, and thinks it cannot be delayed longer than to-night. The black population of the Redriver Parish, outnumber the whites three to one. Coushatta is fifty miles from the nearest telegraph station, and it is not possible that further particulars can be had before to-morrow.

Arrest of Parties.

SP. M.—A courier, just arrived from Coushatta, reports one hundred and fifty white men there. All is quiet, and no further trouble is apprehended. The white people have effected the arrest of the leaders, and have them in jail. The arrests left the negroes, without leaders, and their company was immediately dispersed. Two negroes and one white man were killed, and one man seriously wounded. There is great rejoicing over the peaceful termination of what threatened to be a bloody race conflict.

THE GALLOWS.

Fort Garry, Manitoba, August 27.—A soldier named McHand was hanged this morning for the murder of young Brown in June last. The execution was private.

San Francisco, August 27.—At Shasta to-day, John E. Baker, aged twenty-six years, and Charles Crouch, aged eighteen years, were hanged for the murder of Geo. Kline, a mule rider, in December last, the latter for the murder of Mrs. Radler in January.

EARTHQUAKE IN PORTO RICO.

Havana, August 26.—Advices from Porto Rico of to-day's date report that there was a terrific earthquake on that island this morning. The houses rocked to and fro for two minutes, and the inhabitants rushed from them in the wildest alarm.

CROP PROSPECTS IN THE WEST.

St. Louis, Aug. 25.—The Democrat will publish about nine columns regarding the corn and hog crop in the several western states, which will show that Iowa has an excellent corn crop; but only 75 per cent. as many hogs as last year, and the weight of these is greatly reduced. The Illinois corn crop will be about one-third less than last year, and the hogs one-half less and much lighter. Missouri will have a poor corn crop and a large falling off in hogs. In Kansas and Nebraska there will be great reduction in both corn and hog.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.

A terrible accident occurrred at Toronto Ont., on Sunday night. While the Rev. Mr. Day was preaching in Holy Trinity Church his eldest daughter, Mary, about 20 years of age, and a young son, 10 years of age were at home. The young boy picked up a gun which had been carelessly left loaded in a bedroom, and pointing it at his sister, said: "Do you want me to shoot you," at the same pulling the trigger. He literally blew the side of the young lady's head off.

THE INDIAN FAMINE.

Calcutta, Aug. 24.—The latest estimates in regard to the extent and effects of the famine show that 8,000,000 natives are still dependent on charitable relief. Further distress is threatened in Tirhoot, where the wheather has been excessively dry. Unless rain falls soon the harvest will prove a failure.

COLLIERY EXPLOSION IN ENGLAND.

London, August 24.—An explosion occurred in a colliery near Hanley, Staffordshire, this morning, causing the instant death of eight miners. As is generally the case on Monday, the number of men at work was small. Had the full force been on hand no doubt many more would have been killed.

INDIAN WAR.

A special despatch from Fort Sill gives intelligence of a lively fight at the Wichita Agency between the military and a band of Kiowas, who acted in the affair with their usual treachery and cowardice. Three soldiers were shot and and a number of Indians killed. Four citizens were also killed near the agency by the Indians. These are some of the blessed fruits of the Indian "policy" in the pursuit of which Indian agents have been nowhere more extravagantly sentimental than in the region whence the encounter is reported, and which has nowhere else had a more decided effect in nourishing the insolence and encouraging the treachery of the Indians.

MOULTON OUT IN A CARD.

New York, Aug. 29.—Frank Moulton prints a card to-day, stating that he notified the Beecher Committee that he was ready to be cross-examined at any time, but the Committee took no notice of his offer, and consequently he went to Plymouth Church last night, having a right there as a member of the congregation, and his wife being a member of the church. After hearing the misrepresentations in the report he sent a note to the moderator, requesting to be heard, but was not so permitted. Moulton says he has in his possession a letter from Beecher, stating that Raymond, who made the attack on him (Moulton) last night, knows nothing about the case, although Raymond himself publicly stated last night that he knew all about it. Moulton says he will have all the letters printed, and concluding his card as follows: "I will add that the hearing which was last night denied to me in the place where I had the best right to demand and expect it, I shall not fear from the public in a few days. The only delay in the publication will arise from the preparation of facsimile copies of the letters and papers, including Beecher's written certificate of Mr. Raymond's case. I have sought for four years, for the sake of the innocent children of two families, to shield Beecher from the exposure of his crime of adultery; but Beecher, his committee and his church, have wanted to compel me for my own self-protection to reveal him to the world as I shall shortly do in a still worse light than that in which he now stands. H. W. Sage, chairman of the Beecher committee, considers their labors now over. He says the testimony taken makes 800 printed pages in pamphlet form, but there was much testimony which the committee would under no consideration give publicity to, as it would compromise ladies who are now respectably married. Moulton publishes in the Brooklyn papers this p. m. that he will prove Beecher an adulterer and a liar, and will prove all other charges he has made against him. He also stated that he had heard Bowen charge Beecher with adultery. Mr. Moulton declared that Mr. Beecher made a confession to him of having had carnal intercourse with a lady in his congregation, but this lady was not Mrs. Tilton.

New Orleans, La., August 26.—Within the past twenty-four hours there have been two suicides and three homicides in this city, besides which three persons have been dangerously wounded with razors and pistols in affrays.

Salt Lake City, Aug 31.—The Mormons at Beaver are greatly excited over the arrest of Shepp for polygamy. Federal officials have been threatened with violence.

Millions of grasshoppers have appeared on the plains, causing general alarm among farmers.

DISTRIBUTION OF AMERICAN WOODLANDS.

[By Prof. Wm. H. Brewer.]

This is a paper to be published in the Statistical Atlas of the United States, now in progress of publication. It is an exhibition of a map, and a description of the methods by which the map was colored. Then follows an analysis of the trees of the tree flora in the 10 districts into which the United States was divided. The flora of the United States, the author said, is believed to contain over 800 woody species, and over 300 trees. Of these trees about 250 species are somewheres tolerably abundant, about 120 species grow to a tolerably large size, 20 attain a hight of 100 feet, 12 a hight sometimes of over 200, and a few—perhaps 5 or 6—a hight of 300 The speaker analyzed the districts, adding New England I consider to contain 80 or 85 species, of which 50 may reach a hight of 50 feet; Maine is the great source of pine and spruce lumber, but as a whole, the hard wood species predominate. Without going into the details of this flora, it is sufficient to give the author's remark that the area of woodland in New England is not perhaps greatly diminishing, but the amount of timber capable of being made into sawed lumber is lessening. The Middle States have about 100 to 105 species of trees, 65 to 67 of which sometimes reach 50 feet in hight. Here were originally very heavy forests. There are still large areas heavily timbered, but the timber for all purposes is unquestionably rapidly diminishing, and there is no compensating influence going on for increase.

But in the Middle and New England States various hard woods attain their greatest perfection as to strength and durability; and as a consequence here we find the manufactures that are dependent on those woods. In the South-Eastern region—that is, extending from Virginia and Florida—we have about 130 species. In each case these form the conspicuous elements of the landscape. Seventy-five attain a hight of 50 feet or more, and about a dozen species a hight of 100 feet. A belt of pine timber extends the whole length of this region, which is the great source of the hard and yellow pine. The author described the ornamental trees of that beautiful region, and resumed: The North-Western region, from Ohio to Minnesota, and north of the Ohio River is represented by about 105 to 110 species, 68 or 70 of which may reach a hight of 50 feet. That is the district furnishing at present the largest production of sawed lumber within the United States. Michigan alone furnished in 1870 of the 12,750,000 of M. feet, 2,250,000: Wisconsin furnished over 1,000,000—the two States thus producing more than one-fourth of the whole yield returned in that year.

The author alluded to the rapidity of the destruction going on in that region, also of the diminution of sawing lumber in the forests, and the increase in woodland over the prairie region as it becomes cultivated. The south-western region, extending from Kentucky to Texas and the Gulf, has about 112 to 118 species, 60 or 65 of which attain a hight of 50 feet, which the author also analyzed. West of these last two districts, this treeless belt, extending entirely across the continent from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic Ocean, is described, and its characteristics within the limits of the United States are mentioned. It is 350 miles wide in its narrowest part, between latitude 36° and 37°, and 800 miles wide on our northern border. The Rocky Mountain region is next considered This consists of from 28 to 30 species, but a vastly smaller number making up the timber region. Perhaps not over a half a dozen species constitute by far the largest part. No hard woods are abundant in any of the forests west of the Great Plains, although hard wood occur, particularly in the southern and western part, as scattered trees rather than as forests. Between the Rocky Mountains in the Sierra Nevadas is a deserted and sparsely-wooded region, which extends southward to Mexico, uniting on its southern part with the treeless expanse which extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific along our Southern frontier, and throwing out a spur entirely across the Rocky Mountains near the Pacific Railroad, connecting it with the treeless plains on the eastern side. This great treeless district varies very much in its different regions, has quite a large number of species of interest to botanists, and some few of economic value. The only forests within it are forests of evergreen, occurring on the mountains, of which the largest one is in Arizona and is 400 miles long, the limits of which have recently been demonstrated by Lieut. Wheeler's Expeditions. Here follewed an analysis by the author of the flora of the region west of this Desert of California, Washington Territory, and Oregon, where were found the grandest forests perhaps on earth, and the noblest trees. The number of species of these latter is quite large, but in any one region the number of species is small. With one single exception all of the trees within the United States which attain a hight of 200 feet are found in this district. The forests are entirely of cone bearing trees and the number of species is large, the number of timber trees being very large and their size and value also being great. In Washington Territory official reports state that the land will produce from 25,000 to 300,000 feet per acre, and that there are vast tracts "that would cover the entire surface with cord-wood 10 feet in hight." Then follows again, an analysis of the trees of California and Oregon, including the many forms there that have been of interest in the world.

In Alaska, the tenth region or district, the data are insufficient for the map, but there are heavy forests there that are well known The author rapidly discussed the original disposition of forests, showing what variety of causes have controlled this. Then the economic value of some of the industries directly dependent on them were alluded to, and the author ended his paper with some conclusions regarding the future supply, and suggestions regarding the planting of trees.

THE END OF THE EARTH.

Interesting Narrative of Travel in Norway.

[Alta California.]

Hammerfest, June 26.—We arrived here on the longest day of the year after a passage of fourteen days from Christianstand, Norway. We had a rough passage part of the time when outside of the Islands—rain almost every day, and cold as Greenland; we shivered in overcoats when on deck in the latter days of June. The scenery, however, is grand, surpassing that of the Alps and the castled Rhine. There are thousands of mountains covered with snow, and more picturesque than any we have ever seen. Some are more than a thousand feet high, and have many waterfalls, fed by the melting snow. A part of the way there are mountains on both sides As for islands, there are thousands of them, with a vapor hanging over them, morning and evening, which is very beautiful. Our first landing in Norway was Christianstand. Mrs. K and myself took a prominade through the city. We found the streets clean, broad and straight, and the houses very neat. The population of the place is 11,468. Many of the ladies are beautiful; most of them are blondes, and all have good figures. Our next stopping-place was Bergen, a city of 30,252 inhabitants. Its principle trade is fish A professor living there told me that last year it rained eleven months and seven days. A Norwegian gentleman who passed through Bergen nine years ago during a heavy rain, when on his way to America, has just returned and artlessly inquired if it had been raining ever since. We all came to the conclusion that it had. There is at Bergen a museum with the best collection of fish that I have ever seen, comprising the skeletons of three whales, from seventy five to eighty feet long; large sharks, and many varieties of the finny tribe. Every day at noon a military band plays on the promenade—that is, when it is not raining. There is one good wide street in the city; the stores are small. There is a large fish market. The city lies on a steep hill, some of the streets being as steep as Clay street. We next stopped at Throndhiem, a city of 20,858 people, founded in A. D. 997 by King Olaf Treygvason, upon the seat of the old Scandinavian city Midoros. It was the seat of government and remained the capitol of Norway down to the time of its union with Denmark, when Christiania was made capitol. The city is prettily situated on a bay at the mouth of the Nid. There is a fine old cathedral here, which, according to an article of the constitution of 1814, is to remain the place of coronation of the Norwegian sovereigns. The Bishop of Throndhjem performs the ceremony. Last year Oscar II. and Queen Sophie were crowned here. The churchyard contains many old monuments. The graves were nearly all decorated with artificial or nature flowers, the latter being grown in the houses on account of the cold. There is a railway, of a gague of three feet and six inches, running to Storen, the trains making a speed of ten miles an hour. There were two beautiful and rapid cascades three miles from the city, one 99 feet high and 413 feet wide; the other 82 feet high and 222 feet wide. There are a number of mills below them; also, furnaces for smelting copper, and chrome works. There is a museum, with a small collection. The streets are wide and stright. After leaving Throndhjem the coast continues exceedingly mountainous. As we approached the Targhalten there was a rush to the deck, but the fog was so dense that we could not see the top. It was a curious rock, a thousand feet high, perforated 500 feet above the sea by a hole seventy feet high and forty wide. Soon after we passed Horseman's Island, which has the appearance of a giant on horseback swimming through the water. Next we visited Hammerfest, the most northerly town in the world. It has a population of 2,007. There are many laplanders and finlanders in the town. The principle business is in cod-liver oil and fish, and the odor from the oil makes it very disagreeable. Reindeer and goats abound here, while there are but six horses in the town. I have never before seen so many children in so small a town. I don't know whether it is because of the fish diet the long winter nights, but any disconsolate childless couple had better come and spend a season here. The sun sets here on November 17, and does not rise again until January 28. Children go to school with lanterns for about six weeks. In summer the sun does not set from the 1st of June till the 22d of July. There is no chance for hotel-keepers to make any money on candles, as they do in Germany and France. I had my photograph taken by the midnight sun. You get demoralized here. Mrs. K. has already. She sits up to 1 and 2 o'clock knitting socks, waiting for night to come. On the 27th of June, the Laplanders brought many children to town to have them babtized or confirmed. Reindeers you can see fifty at a time on the side hills, and goats by the hundred. On June 23 (called here St. Han's Day) or midsummer Day, they kindled bonfires on the sides of the mountains around the town, and had a jolly time. The weather is horrible. The thermometer stands from four to five Reaumur. There is one hotel here, and its management might be easily improved, although the landlady is kind and obliging. We have fish and reindeer for breakfast, and reindeer and fish for dinner, and for supper some more fish and reindeer. This jumping-off place is in latitude 70 40 11. S. This is cut in a granite pillar, surmounted by a bronze globe, with projecting axis, indicating the plane of the celestial pole; and on two sides of the pillar are inscriptions, in Lantin and Norwegian, that this is an important station, though not terminal; that it is on the north cape of the great European arc of meridian, the southern termination being on the meridian. It was undertaken by the sovereigns of Norway, Sweden, and Russia in 1816-52. On the same spot, or nearly so, General Sabine made an important series of pendulum experiments in 1823. Fughenaes was one of the chain of stations extending nearly from the equator to the pole, at which pendolum observations were made for obtaining the variations of gravity on the earth's surface. Yours, &c. A. KOHLER.

ANN ELIZA'S SUIT AGAINST BRIGHAM.

Salt Lake City, August 26.—Brigham Young's answer to the complaint of Ann Eliza, his nineteenth wife, for divorce, was filed last evening. He denies that she is his lawful wife, alleging that she is the lawful wife of James L. Lee. He says his lawful wife, Mary Ann Angle, claims that he and the complainant were members of the church of Latter Day Saints, and by the doctrine of that church the members can enter into plural marriages. Such ceremony was performed, but complainant knew she could not claim his society in the ordinary relation between husband and wife. He denies her charges of cruelty, neglect, etc., and says he amply provided for her.

Westward the star of empire continues to take its way. California, whose history dates back only about twenty-five years, promises soon to take her place as one of the greatest States in the Union. Her population in 1850 was only 92,000, but since that time it has increased more than 700 per cent., or at the rate of about 30 per cent. each year. She possesses every element of growth and prosperity. Besides her precious mines, her excellent climate makes her one of the finest agricultural regions in the world. Last year she exported $21,608,000 worth of wheat to Great Britain. She can raise enough fruit for a whole nation, and a scheme is said to be now on foot for extending her trade in dried fruits to Europe. She expects to make from ten to twelve million gallons of wine this season, the present number of grape vines in the State being 50,000,000. She also adds this year an immense crop of hops to her sum of wealth. This product is for exportation but it is not unlikely that within a few years the manufacture of those hops into ale and porter will be carried on within the State. This would enhance the value of the hop crop by so much, besides the increase in population resulting from this new industry. The quick-silver mines and the coal mines are also beginning to pay great profits to their owners. In the midst of all this natural wealth the people are beginning to live better and the demand for the finer luxuries is increasing. Fine residences and costly public buildings are springing up everywhere, and one of the latest undertakings is the building of an entire new suburban town in San Mateo county, to cover 11,000 acres, and not a single lot of which is to be sold sold until the town is all built.

The Ebensburg Herald says: A story reaches us to the effect that a fine looking young lady, who resides in one of the townships of this county, was compelled to marry a low villainous scoundrel, the other day, under the following circumstances: The young lady was on a visit from home at the time, when the man who was determined to be her worst half made his appearance. The young lady positively refused to entertain the proposition of marriage, but was afterward forced to give her consent by a third party, who threatened to shoot her if she did not. The ceremony of marrying the twain was gone through with, the young lady having to be held up during the time. It is likely that the matter will be settled in our court

The Spanish War department has resigned a contract for 130,000 Remington rifles.

A VOICE FROM THE OTHER WORLD.

A KENTUCKY WIDOW WARNED TO FLEE FROM THE WRATH TO COME—HER HUSBAND'S GHOST APPEARS AND SPEAKS TO HER.

From the Springfield Kentuckian.

Mrs. Eliza Green, aged about thirty years, now living in this place (Springfield, Ky.), a lady of irreproachable character and of decided nerve and courage, having a fair English education, and in possession of only tolerable good health, details the following curious incidents as having occurred with her and at her residence since the death of her husband last spring:

On the 18th of March, 1874, Mr. Green died after a protracted illness, leaving Mrs. Green with a family of six young children with little or no means of support. A short time after Mr. Green's death, say about three months, Mrs. Green heard singular noises about the house after night and sometimes in the day time, heavy breathings and moans resembling a person in the agonies of death; at one time she heard a noise under the house like a horse rolling about and pawing violently as though in the agonies of death. Again she saw frequently in her room at night after the lamp was lighted, a shadowy figure resembling the head and shoulders of a medium-sized man moving around the wall next the ceiling, and uniformly as the shadow reached the lamp the flame was extinguished, and this phenomenon happened as often as four or five times in a night. At one time when she and her family with some visitors were sitting quietly in the room, the front door, without any visible cause, was seen to fly violently open and shut again as violently, and so violently as to jar boxes of flowers placed in the window out of it. At other times when the lights were burning footsteps were heard by her in the room, as though a grown persen in slippers were walking over the floor, and yet no object could be seen. At one time she thought she heard some person noisily approaching the front door as if about to enter. Upon opening the door, however, no one could be seen. Again near the steps of the back door she thought she saw, after dark, a small white dog, resembling one she knew in the neighborhood; that she approached it with the view of taking it up and carrying it in the house, but it eluded her grasp and mysteriously passed away. At another time the back door of her room seemed half filled with a white, gauzy cloud, not resembling anything only a white figure, which alarmed her, and she ran out of the house. The apparition disappeared.

Other persons, friends and relatives, have been present on some of these occasions, and corroborate Mrs. Green's statements.

The most mysterious and crowning development related by her is said to have occurred on the 30th ult., about 11 o'clock A. M. She was in the celler of the house getting kindling wood, and in stooping down thought she saw the lower limbs and feet of Mr. Green standing by her, and immediately felt the pressure of a cold hand upon her shoulder. She turned and looked, and reports that her husband stood before her just as he appeared when she last saw him in his burial clothes. When she exclaimed, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, who redeemed me, Dick, what do you want?" and that he spoke audibly to her in his natural tone of voice and language, telling her that the sufferings of this life were in no way to be compared to those of the other world, and that he was permitted to come back to her to advise her of her neglect of duty, and to urge her to act otherwise. He also sent by her messages to his brother Charles Green, Mrs. Rachel Walker, and to Miss Edgerton, all living here. He further requested to have three masses said for the repose of his soul; one on the first Saturday of this month, and the others on the two following Saturdays. He further informed her that he would not visibly appear to her again, but could have appeared twice more had he desired to do so, but not to her but to other persons named by him—his kindred. Then repeating the word "friend" three times he vanished from sight. Mrs. Green says she has heard loud knockings on the floor, and heard groanings, as of persons in extreme distress, since, but has seen nothing more.

A report, probably well-founded, says that on the first of September that portion of the West Branch and Susquehanna Canal division of the Penna. Canal above Lock Haven Pa., and that portion of the Juniata division above Petersburg, Pa., will be abandoned. Boatmen have been notified to have their boats out of those portions of the canal by that time. If we remember aright, there was some provision in the law for the sale of the main line authorising the abandonment above Huntingdon, and we presume it is under this the company is acting.

Two Berks county girls ran off with attaches of Howell's circus.

Ledru Rollin, the eminent French historian and scholar, is reported to be seriously ill.

H. B. Burnside, brother of General Burnside, committed suicide by hanging himself, at Fairland, Ind., on Thursday.

A little girl died in great agony, last week, at Hyde Park, Lucerne county, from hydrophobia. She had been bitten by a dog about the 1st of June.

If you wish to peasonally compre hend the completeness of the old adage—"A fool and his money are soon parted"—buy a lottery ticket.

Zenas M. Crane's barn at Dalton, Mass. was destroyed by fire Saturday morning. Loss, $10,000; insurance $6,000.

Dress neatly. A well clothed man commands favor and respect, while one in slovenly attire can hardly borrow his neighbor's saw-horse.

The man is always most honored who is most excellent in what he undertakes. It is betterto saw wood well, than plead law poorly.

Fifty cents for good lecture, is better than half that sum for a circus.

The poverty of childhood is more frequently than otherwise the stepping stone to wealth.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye..... 80.....Corn 80 ....Oats 45.....Barley 80. 70....Clo'erseed 4,50 .....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 55 cts.....Flour per barrel retails,5,00.. wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

DEATHS.

On 27th Aug. near Boalsburg, Mrs. Margaret Goheen, ag ed 57 years.

PUBLIC SALE. On Saturday September 12, at 1 o'clock, will be sold at the residence of Em. Smith, near Farmer's Mills, the following personal property of Isreal Smith dec'd. 2 Hogs, 1 Corner cupboard, 1 Sink, 1 table, 2 Tubs, 1 Wood chest, 1 Lounge, 1 Doughtry, 1 Wash stand, 6 Chairs, Carpenter tools, Cookstove & utensils, and other articles too numerout to mention.

JOHN RISHEL, Adm'r.

CAUTION.—Sportsmen are hereby notified not to enter upon the lands of the undersigned for the purpose of shooting squirrels &c., they will be dealt with according to law.

JAS. DUCK.
3 sept 3t. H. E. DUCK

H. ROSSMAN.

Undertaker.

The undersigned begs leave to inform his patrons and the public generally that he is now prepared to make COFFINS and respectfully solicits a share of their patronage. Funerals attended with a neat Hearse. HENRY ROSSMAN,
3 sept 4m. Churchville.

For the Reporter.

A Granger Forty Dollar Sewing Machine Agent.

The follwing is the doings, actions, and failure, of a Granger who has undertaken to stick his—— into other people's business. The following was referred from the Domestic Sewing Machine Co., No. 1111 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia, to Jas. Duck, our legally authorized agent for Centre county, Pa., and also that we do not sell the popular Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine to grangers or any others except to our regulagly authorized agents, at less than our published retail price, and reports to the contrary should not receive credence. Yours, Truly,

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO.

SPRING MILLS, PA., Aug. 14, 1874.

Dear Sir:—I was informed that you were selling your machines at a reduced price. Would you please, if so, send me one, on which I can stich leather, or such that shoemakers generally get. If you can let me have such a one, not costing over forty dollars, you may ship one to Milroy, by Adam's Ex., C. O. D., but I want a good one. Yours &c.,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
A Granger.

To Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

I. J., join the little granger band again; give them another five dollar stamp; they will again try to make you believe you can get one of the Light Running Domestics for half price or less. Grangers send in more orders to headquarters.

JAMES DUCK.

TEACHERS EXAMINATIONS where not already past will be held as follows, (commencing at 9 a. m.):

Haines—Aaronsburg, Tuesday, Sept 1.
Harris—Boalsburg, Friday, 4.
Ferguson—Pine

Farm, Garden and Household.

A Substitute for Paris Green.

The *Cultivator* has remarks which, having regard to the terrible results supposed to have attended the use of Paris green as a lethal agent, are pertinent. It says:

No insect which crawls can live under the application of hot alum water. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chintz-bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire until the alum is all melted; then apply it with a brush while nearly boiling hot to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves, and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by drawing a wide chalk mark just round the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark half an inch in width will set their depredations at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chintz-bug at a respectful distance, and travelers should always carry a bundle of it in their hand-bags to scatter over and under their pillows in hotels, etc. While staying at a hotel once with a party most of whom complained sadly of the nightly attacks of these disgusting insects, I was able to keep them entirely at bay by its use, and I distributed the contents of my bundle among the party, to their great relief.

Cucumbers for Pickles.

First get a good kind of cucumber, then proceed as follows: Be careful in picking not to bruise them; wash them clean; pack them in stone jars, as they are far the best, with one quart of salt to every peck of pickles and one and a half gallons of water to every five gallons of pickles; also a lump of alum as large as a hen's egg to every five gallons of pickles. When your jar is full put a clean flannel cloth over them, with a weight heavy enough to keep them under the brine, and keep the cloth clean and free from mold. Now, in soaking them for use, the quicker it is done the better your pickles will be. When freshening keep plenty of fresh water on them.

Now scald in a brass or copper kettle, using weak vinegar for the purpose, and about enough to cover your pickles, adding a lump of alum as large as a quail's egg to every gallon of pickles. Scald slowly until they get scalding hot, but do not let them boil; take them out and lay them in a stone jar, using cinnamon or cloves, to suit the taste. Spread one large coffee-cup of sugar to one gallon of pickles over them; then pour vinegar (not too strong) also over them. This vinegar will do for use again. If made in this way they will keep for months and be as plump and sweet as the day they were put up. Your vinegar should not be too strong, as that would make them sour and destroy the taste of the sugar.

Care of Sheep.

"Flock Master," of Lancaster County, Penn., writes the Germantown *Telegraph* as follows: "I send you the following seasonable hints in regard to the care of sheep: During the winter and early spring sheep are often affected with colds; these, if neglected, frequently become so deeply seated as to be incurable, and end in phthisic or consumption. The best remedy for a cold is, first, place your sheep in a well-ventilated, dry stable, comfortably littered; and second, give it any slightly purging medicine, with a moderate allowance of hay, and a bran mash, one-fifth of which should be oil-meal. Colds and catarrhs are not only epidemic, but endemic; be careful, therefore, where you winter your sheep, that there is no predisposing cause in their locality; and when they are attacked, remove them instantly from the flock. By following these precautions, and keeping them well fed, sheltered, aired, watered, and salted, one may bid defiance to disease among his flock."

How to Make Gilt-Edged Butter.

At the recent exhibition of the Chester County (Pa.) Agricultural Society, Isaac Acker received the first prize on butter. His mode of management is as follows: He feeds ten quarts of corn meal and bran to each cow, per day, with hay. Does not think that corn fodder makes good butter. The temperature of the cream at churning was 57 degrees, and it was churned from twelve to twenty minutes. Uses six ounces of salt and three ounces of white sugar to twenty pounds of butter; uses an Embree butter-worker, with a sponge and cloth, and does not wash the butter with water. Mr. Acker believes that the essentials to make the dairy business pay are good cows, well fed and well taken care of; good and convenient dairy houses and appliances, and then produce a good article and sell it at a high price. Last year, his cows averaged 230 pounds each.

Cattle Stanchions.

Three years ago I built a barn, and, thinking I would be merciful to my cows, I had the platform on which the cows had to stand built four feet and nine inches long, with only two inches drop. I tried this almost two years, but I found the cows got very dirty, especially in the spring and fall. I then took it up, made the platform four feet six inches in length and six inches drop. I found this quite an improvement, but still it did not quite suit me; and this fall I made the platform four feet and four inches long, with a slant of one and a half inches from front to rear, the drop being six inches at the rear, as before. This, I find, works like a charm with my cows, which are medium size; but for larger cattle the platform would want to be from two to four inches longer. If I was going to improve it all, I would make the drop platform an inch or two higher.—*Correspondence Country Gentleman.*

Advice.

Dr. G. W. Wight, one of the leaders in the Wisconsin farmers' movement has published an address to the people. He especially counsels the nomination of good men as candidates for the legislature. "Every candidate," he says, "should be of unquestionable character—above suspicion of venality. Send no man to the legislature next winter whom you would not entrust with the administration of your estate. Look out for the agents of monopolies and venal politicians. Admonish your legislators, when you have chosen them, to act with prudence, caution and justice, and do not encourage them to indulge in vengeance for past injuries, and to act with the reckless of property rights, from which communism is born." "Above all," he adds, "do not wait for outside managers to come in and run the campaign for you. Go about your political work in every town, village, county and city, as though it belonged to you alone. Dependence on leaders begets helplessness and destroys all independence of action."

Singular Taste.

One of the most singular freaks of the crazy-headed little mare, Goldsmith maid, during her farm life, was a habit she had of taking a monthly trip through the country. About once a month, no matter how high the enclosure, she would break from her pasture and go sailing over the neighboring farms, leaping and flying over fences, ditches, stone walls and streams—through fields of growing crops, meadows, woods and pastures, up steep hills and down, until making a circuit, generally about six miles, she would finally land in the field from which she started, behaving herself afterwards in a steady manner, for her, until the next run. The time that she would be out, during these trips, was generally about forty minutes. A few stops by the way, to have a little gossip with her neighbors, probably accounted for the time being so long.

THE BEECHER-TILTON SCANDAL.

The Statement of Henry Ward Beecher, as Made to the Committee of Investigation—What Mr. Beecher has to Say.

The long looked for statement of Henry Ward Beecher relative to the great scandal case, is before the public. It is a lengthy document, occupying over two pages of the great daily papers. In it Mr. Beecher, after some preliminary remarks, goes on to tell of his first acquaintance with Mr. Tilton, who was first known to him as a reporter of his sermons. He was then a youth just from school, and working on the New York *Observer*. From this paper he passed to the *Independent*, and became a great favorite with Mr. Bowen.

Our social relations, he says, were very kindly, and as late as 1868-9, at his request, I sat to Page some fifty times for a portrait. During these years of intimacy in Mr. Tilton's family I was treated as a father or elder brother. Children were born; children died. They learned to love me and to frolic with me as if I was one of themselves. I loved them, and I had for Mrs. Tilton a true and honest regard. She seemed to me an affectionate mother, a devoted wife, looking up to her husband as one far above the common race of men, and turning to me with artless familiarity and with entire confidence. Childish in appearance, she was childlike in nature, and I would as soon have misconceived the confidence of her little girls as the unstudied affection which she showed me. Delicate in health, with a self-cheerful air, she was boundless in her sympathy for those in trouble, and labored beyond her strength for the poor. She had the charge at one time of the married women's class at the Bethel Mission school, and they perfectly worshipped her there.

In the latter part of July, 1870, Mrs. Tilton was sick, and at her request I visited her. She seemed much depressed, but gave me no hint of any trouble having reference to me. I cheered her as best I could and prayed with her just before leaving. This was our last interview before trouble broke out in the family. I describe it because it was the last, and its character has a bearing upon a later part of my story. Concerning all my other visits it is sufficient to say that at no interview which ever took place between Mrs. Tilton and myself did anything occur which might not have occurred with perfect propriety between a brother and sister, between a father and child, or between a man of honor and the wife of his dearest friend. Nor did anything ever happen which she or I sought to conceal from her husband.

After Mrs. Tilton's return from the West in December, 1870, a young girl whom Mrs. Tilton had taken into the family, educated, and treated like an own child (her testimony, I understand, is before the committee), was sent to me with an urgent request that I would visit Mrs. Tilton at her mother's. She said that Mrs. Tilton had left her home and gone to her mother's in consequence of ill treatment of her husband. She then gave an account of what she had seen of cruelty and abuse on the part of the husband that shocked me; and yet more when, with downcast look, she said that Mr. Tilton had visited her chamber in the night and sought her consent to his wishes. I immediately visited Mrs. Tilton at her mother's, and received an account of her home life, and of the despotism of her husband, and of the management of a woman whom he had made housekeeper, which seemed like a nightmare dream. The question was whether she should go back, or separate forever from her husband. I asked permission to bring my wife to see them, whose judgment in all domestic relations I thought better than my own; and accordingly a second visit was made. The result of the interview was that my wife was extremely indignant toward Mr. Tilton, and declared that no consideration on earth would induce her to remain an hour with a man who had treated her with a hundredth part of such insult and cruelty. I felt as strongly as she did, but hesitated, as I always do, at giving advice in favor of separation. It was agreed that my wife should give her final advice at another visit. The next day, when ready to go, she wished a final word, but there was company, and the children were present, and so I wrote on a scrap of paper:

"I incline to think that your view is right, and that a separation and a *settlement of support* will be wisest, and that in his present desperate state her presence near him is far more likely to produce hatred than her absence."

Mrs. Tilton did not tell me that my presence had anything to do with this trouble, nor did she let me know that on the July previous he had extorted from her a confession of excessive affection for me.

On the evening of December 27, 1870, Mr. Bowen, on his way home, called at my house and handed me a letter from Mr. Tilton. It was, as nearly as I can remember, in the following terms:

"HENRY WARD BEECHER:

"For reasons which you explicitly know, and which I forbear to state I demand that you withdraw from the pulpit, and quit Brooklyn as a residence.

"THEODORE TILTON."

At this time Mr. Beecher says he felt and told Bowen that Tilton was insane, and had many discussions on the subject. At the request of Moulton, he asked him if he would not go to Tilton for advice